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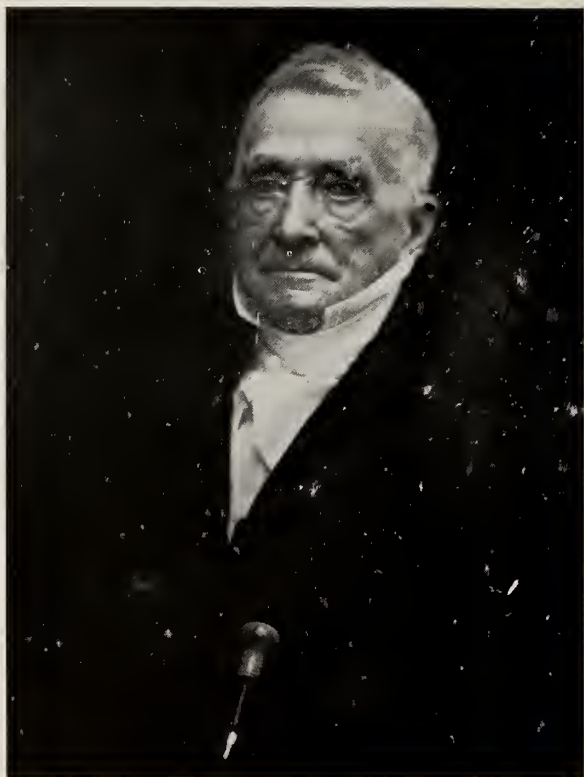
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HON. SAMUEL PUTNAM  
1768-1853  
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THE  
HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF THE  
DANVERS HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY

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VOLUME 10

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Under Direction of the Committee on Publication

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DANVERS, MASSACHUSETTS  
PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY  
1922

HARRIET SILVESTER TAPLEY  
Editor

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**The Treasurer will gladly receive subscriptions for the much-needed fireproof annex which will be built as soon as sufficient funds are forthcoming.**



HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS  
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DANVERS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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VOL. 10.

DANVERS, MASS.

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HON. SAMUEL PUTNAM, LL. D., A. A. S.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE, TO WHICH IS APPENDED "SOME RECOL-  
LECTIONS OF THE OLD HOME AT DANVERS," WRITTEN  
IN 1921 BY HIS GRANDDAUGHTER, MRS. LOUISA  
(CROWNINSHIELD) BACON.

COMPILED BY ELIZABETH CABOT PUTNAM AND  
HARRIET SILVESTER TAPLEY.

Samuel Putnam, without doubt the most distinguished member of the legal profession that Danvers has ever produced,—an honor to the town, county and Commonwealth, and of wide influence throughout his long life,—was born May 13, 1768, the son of Gideon and Hannah (Browne) Putnam. His father was a man of ability and a leader in the community, and as Samuel was the only child of a family of ten to survive to maturity, it may be imagined that the fondest hopes of the parents were centered in him. His birth-place was the old Nathaniel Putnam house, which occupied a part of the farm just back of the house which Judge Putnam later built on Holten street as a summer residence. His winter residence was at the so-called Assembly House, Federal street, Salem, until his removal to Boston in 1833. He died in Boston, July 3, 1853, and was buried in the family lot at Walnut Grove Cemetery, Danvers.

The story of his life was told so well by Rev. C. A. Bartol, who delivered the funeral eulogy at the West Church, Boston, that extracts from it are inserted here:

"A just man, the most aged in this Society, and the oldest male member of our church, has lately gone from us. His hoary head was a crown of glory in the ways of righteousness;

his erect, unstooping figure was a true emblem of his upright and unswerving mind. Samuel Putnam was born in Danvers on the 13th of May, 1768. He was the son of parents of superior intelligence and worth, the line of his ancestry in that place running back into our greatest American antiquity. His father, Deacon Gideon Putnam, amid the emergencies of an early settlement, seems to have exercised a variety of those needful functions devolved upon men of most native sense and energy. His mother, who united to keen wit most acute feelings, having, of ten children, only this one spared, would often betray the smile and tear in the same moment; and this only one left of her offspring was naturally of so very slender constitution, that faintly, indeed, in his youth could his after-career have been anticipated, and only a bold casting of the horoscope have meted out to him his coming years or attainments.

"Samuel went to school in Beverly, where for a time the family removed, and afterwards, at the age of ten years, he studied in the Academy at Andover. He saw the soldiers under Arnold as they passed through Danvers on their way to attack Quebec; and they were pleased that the little boy, who appears to have had melody born in him, even at his tender age, so rarely cultivated was his faculty, could play the fife for them as they marched by. Before the Revolution, too, he had seen a regiment of soldiers in the command of General Gage, the British governor, while encamped in Danvers. But his vocation was not the turbulence of battle, but to the serener air of peaceful studies; and having entered Harvard College, with others a classmate of John Quincy Adams, he received his graduation in July, 1787, and continued an enthusiastic friend of his alma mater to the end of his days.

"His father had destined him to be a teacher, but moved by the aspirations and other destiny of his own nature to a different sphere of greater intellectual struggle among men, he went to Newburyport to study law with the distinguished Judge Parsons, yet was by him, his class of pupils being full, directed to Master Bradbury, as he was called, a sound and learned lawyer. He established himself in the practice of his profession, soon very extensively at Salem,—became the champion and peer of great men, mostly now withdrawn, whose names have been like household words in our legal and political speech,—held a leading rank as an advocate, and against eminent opponents, was prompt, acute, ready and able

with all the ingenuity at command needful to serve his client. No advocate of the time is understood to have been better versed in the principle of the Common Law. He had peculiar skill and fame in the branch of mercantile or commercial law, which was a rare reputation at that period, so that the great Samuel Dexter in an important case sent his client to Essex, to Mr. Putnam, as the man to consult in that early school of the law in Massachusetts; and the renowned Justice Story, who has been his pupil, dedicated one of his works to his former teacher, with a high tribute to his sagacity and knowledge, as well as unspotted integrity. He took a decided and ardent part in the political questions of the time, but it is believed, in all the fire of parties that during his early manhood so hotly blazed out, he had no zeal that was not matched by his fairness, or at the core and in the end outdone by his charity. But so did he retain his earnestness, and so determined was he in his opinions, that he always to the close considered it a duty, even at personal inconvenience, to cast his vote.

“Upon the death of Chief Justice Sewall, in 1814, he was, by Governor Strong, for whom he had a great reverence, appointed Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court of this Commonwealth, and he continued to exercise this high office for twenty-eight years. None was ever more intent on making righteous decrees, none ever more fearless and independent in his decisions, none more solicitous for the deliverance of the wrongfully accused, and none more indignant against trickery, lying and fraud. There is here, in order to extol, no need to exaggerate. I have no desire to make more or other of him than he was. . . . But he had, what is almost as uncommon as splendid gifts of intellect, a pure judicial mind, formed by steady application, inspired by the moral qualities of his own nature, balanced by a peculiarly delicate conscientiousness, which, as a wise witness on this matter has told me, means more than is ordinarily apprehended in a judge, and moving to the mark of substantial honesty in affairs with unerring sureness not to be exceeded by men who, in particular directions, might be more astute or profound. He was a just man, which is great and indispensable in a judge. It is the award of another sincere observer of his course that, engaged as he had been in politics, with his whole heart espousing one side, on his becoming judge he put

the politician entirely off, and in his place knew no distinction of fellow or foe.

"The mildest, most affectionate man in the world, his face became flint against all iniquity, and the smiling and playful air that was his family habit, turned to a guise sublimed into awe. In 1825 he received from the University in Cambridge the title of Doctor of Laws. In 1842 he retired to private life.

" 'Oh, I like him,' was always the word. . . . This liking for him was no accident with a superficial occasion. It only corresponded with the breadth and generosity of his own nature, for he was indeed a very kindly, social and humane man. I suspect he would not have been pleased with a recluse and solitary life. He loved to see others happy, and was organized to enjoy himself in the enjoyment of those around him. He was exceedingly hospitable, kept open door, cordially invited his friends to come in, delighted to serve them at his table. He was glad to go with his guests over his old paternal estate, which it was a special pleasure to him to increase and improve. He cherished and fondled his farm, but had not the ambition of some to accumulate wealth. He loved to set out trees, whose growth and full flourishing only his posterity could see. I remember he once showed me how much a limb had grown on one of his trees; he had, I think, brought the branch to town, assuring me it afforded him as much satisfaction as another man would have derived from a dividend. . . . These hours at home, in the midst of the numerous family, through several generations, with which God had blessed and prospered him, were perhaps the seasons of his deepest and most undisturbed happiness. . . . If he coveted anything, it was concord. He desired kindly constructions of the deeds and motives of others, and would allow no ill intent to be ascribed where any excuse was possible, while all unfairness everywhere met his steady disapproval. Respecting harshness of remark, he often quoted a saying of his own father, 'That may be true, my son, but you should not say so.' . . . He had a great love of music. He had a very sensitive ear to the precision of the note, could scarce abide any falseness of tune, was never more pleased than when some beloved old hymn rang up to heaven.

"I must add to what I have said in detail, the grand stroke of his worth in his religious character. This began, as I suspect it is very apt to begin, where subsequently it becomes







SARAH (GOOLL) PUTNAM

(Mrs. Samuel Putnam)

1772-1864

From a daguerreotype

very strong in filial piety. Let me venture to cite, in evidence of this, one or two of those simple, homely incidents which tell more than would much sentimental rhetoric. When a mere lad, being ridiculed by his older schoolmates because his clothes bore marks of having been mended with the needle, he replied, 'I am very thankful that I have a mother who is willing to take so much pains for me.' When his father was old and weak, he went to Danvers, four miles from his residence in Salem, every day, to dress the patriarch's beard. Think it not strange that I speak of such familiar things, for in them, simple and lowly as they are, I find the roots of that sublimest of sentiments, which tends toward God and flowers in the skies.

"A human life, especially a very long life, is the finest measure of earthly things, the best index and aid of advancement. How much on these western shores did the career of our friend and father span! He was born when the first troubles were arising between the mother country and the Colony in which he saw the light, and, while he was a babe, the voice of Otis was thundering, commercial difficulties were occurring, storms of trouble lowering, and the citizens of Massachusetts coming together in convention to assert, or making ready in their fields to defend their rights. He was over seven years of age at the date of the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill. . . . During the stormy period of our public affairs, before and after 1812, he was among the stirring spirits. He repeatedly represented, in both branches of the Legislature, his section of the State, and we may not doubt, uttered always without compromise the deliberate conclusions of a thoughtful mind and the deep sentiments of a guileless heart."

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MRS. LOUISA CROWNINSHIELD BACON'S  
PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF THE OLD HOME AT DANVERS.

"It must have been about 1848 that I first remember going to stay with Grandpa and Grandma Putnam, but afterwards the visit became annual. We went in the train to Salem, where we took the real old-fashioned stage-coach for Danvers. It was a very hot day in May, and I sat on the middle seat of the coach. This seat folded over to let in the more favored passengers who sat in the back seat, after which it was folded back and a rather wide leather strap was fastened at the end with an iron pin, making a back for the occupants, but too

high to be of any comfort to the very young, who could hardly reach it. We drove through Salem and South Danvers, passing the large house on one side of the road and the brick woolen mill on the other belonging to Richard Crowninshield. I think we passed the old Judge Collins house, as it was then called, then Danvers Plains and Mr. Berry's tavern, where we once passed a summer. Mr. Berry was much interested in my mother's collecting old-fashioned furniture and crockery. We still have in the family a fine old oak arm-chair, much carved, and some very beautiful old Chinese porcelain, highly decorated, that he found in Andover, I think. Then came a hawthorne hedge on the right side of the road, soon followed by a privet hedge which made one side of Grandpa's garden, when we turned into the yard and stopped at the front door, which was on the end of the house.

"The garden was very shady, with large trees growing all over it, so that flowers did not do well there. One of these trees was a wide-spreading apple tree, grown from a seed Grandpa had sown when a boy. There were double white daffies, however, but we children used to peel off the paper-like cups of the buds and blow them up and snap them, so that flowers were scarce. There were gooseberries and currant bushes in the garden and we often picked them for a sort of dumpling pudding the cook made with the green currants; a pleasing contrast was the frothy, sweet sauce that was always served with it. We sometimes ate the gooseberries, but there were not many. Between the house and the road to Tapleville there was a fenced-in yard full of large trees that almost touched the house, a mountain ash and some locust trees among them. From the top story of the house you could look directly into the birds' nests in these trees, count the eggs, and watch for the young birds to be hatched, and you could smell the delicious scent of locust blossoms.

"On the opposite side of the Tapleville road there was a large barn that had once been painted red, and it must have been very large, for one year forty cows were kept there. Then came the road to the mill, a delightful place, with a real dusty miller, and we were sometimes allowed to hold our hands in the warm meal as it came out of the hopper. We used to stand on the bridge in front of the mill and watch the fish in the pond; they were pickerel, I believe, and they used to keep very still in the deep water, as if watching us as well. Behind the mill the stream rushed under a little



bridge where you could fish, or try to fish, armed with what my sister called "angry" worms, fastened onto bent pins. I never caught a fish, but always hoped to some day. This brook also flowed through the pretty cemetery, where we loved to go and count the brothers and sisters of Grandpa whose names were on the table-like gravestones. There were seven or eight, and all died under twenty-one or two, so that he was the only one that survived. I am glad to hear the cemetery is still lovely and well-kept after so many years.

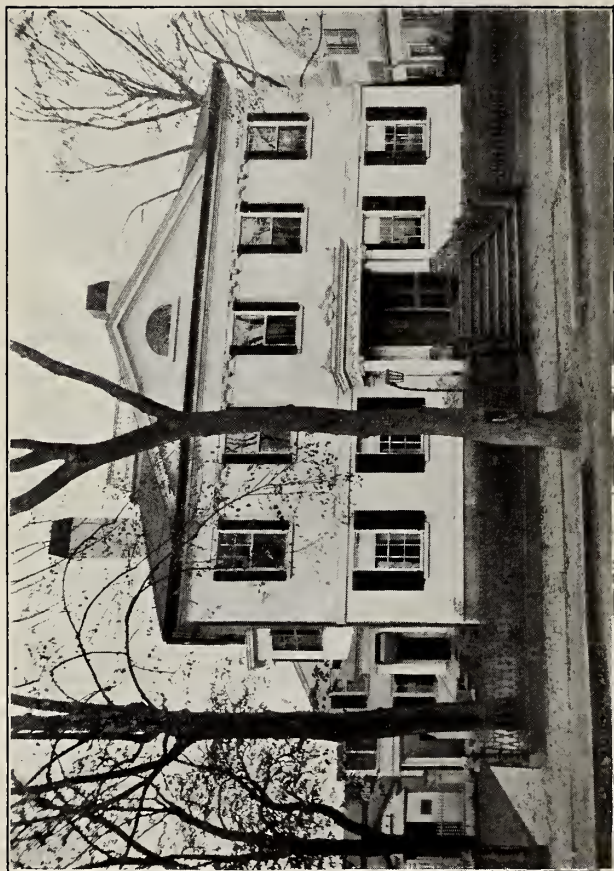
"Following the Tapleville road from the house, you came to a small hill with trees set out by Grandpa, always called the plantation. Many wild flowers grew there, which made you forget the smell of the pig-sty just at the corner where you turned off the road. There were checkerberries, early violets, white and purple, the low-growing cornel with its cream-white flowers, anemones, star flowers, small Solomon's seal, partridge berries and columbines. Between the plantation and the house was a meadow in which sometimes arethusa could be found. On a sloping hill beyond this meadow was a fine large oak tree with a swing under it, so that when you were swinging you seemed to be flying out into space, a most thrilling experience. Not far from this oak, and quite overgrown with short grass and indian tobacco, we were shown the foundations of the old Putnam house where Grandpa was born. He told us how, when the troops marched by, he marched too, playing the fife, when quite a small boy. He was unusually musical, and always sang with us while my mother played the old piano in the parlor, and she sang with us, too. Grandpa was a short man, but carried himself with much dignity and had great charm of manner. We all loved him, but would never have dared to take any liberty with him. When of a suitable age he studied law under Judge Parsons of Newburyport, with John Quincy Adams as a fellow student. Adams, according to his journal, seems to have thought Putnam rather a frivolous character, because he loved music and had a weakness for the fair sex. I wonder what Putnam thought of Adams. Grandma Putnam was much beloved by all the family. She was very affectionate, gentle and kind. She used to embroider quite wonderfully, and always made her own designs. I once met Mrs. Candace Wheeler many years ago, and was surprised to learn she was a third or fourth cousin. I wondered if she inherited her talent at de-

signing from some common Pickering ancestor of hers and Grandma's.

"When we arrived at the house we found ourselves in a sort of vestibule with doors leading in different directions, but no staircase in sight. To the left was the dining-room, pretty well filled with the large dining-table, set round with old wooden chairs painted white, with little blue lines for decoration. They were not very steady and once in a while one would tip over, much to the delight of us children. There was a quaint old clock on the mantel-shelf, one picture on the wall, of a cottage, which might have been a Morland, but probably was either a copy or the work of some amateur. On one side of the dining-room was a secretary, with books inside and glass doors lined with silk, once green, but faded to an olive color. Then there was a small mahogany ice-chest, where Grandma used to keep cream and other goodies. Grandpa was very fond of small green onions, that he used to cut up very fine with a sort of French dressing, and eat with his toast or biscuit for what was then called a relish.

"Next beyond the dining-room was the parlor, rather a dark room with forbidding-looking portraits of the Rev. Thomas Prince and the Rev. Mr. Barnard, a man who looked like an owl. The wall paper had a sort of dull gray ground sprinkled over with small landscapes done in a few brighter colors, representing horses drinking at a trough. There was a closet in this room in which Grandma kept a tin of cake and a decanter of sherry, always offered to visitors. This cake, which was much like sponge-cake, was called diet-bread, and was not always quite fresh. One old lady who was calling, when Grandma apologized for the cake not being quite fresh, smiled sweetly and, as we thought, hypocritically, and said she preferred stale cake. We never forgot that speech and always spoke of her as 'that hypocritical' Mrs. C. The chairs in this parlor were what are called Windsor chairs. They were painted white, the seats stuffed and covered with brown leather, which had probably once been green, as the fringe which ornamented them was green. In one of the seats there was a small hole, so that if anyone sat on it rather carelessly an audible squeak could be heard. How many times I have watched, hoping some large fat person would take that particular chair, so that we could hear the squeak and at the same time enjoy their dismay. (These chairs are now at Pride's Crossing and much prized by my cousins, Miss Kath-





RESIDENCE OF JUDGE PUTNAM IN SALEM  
(The Assembly House, Federal Street)

erine and Miss Louisa Loring.) The old piano was one of those very small square ones, with pretty turned legs and old yellow ivory keys; it had a real, shallow drawer on one side, and a sham one with gilt handles on the other. It served well, however, to foster whatever was musical in us, and we much enjoyed singing, with Grandpa's fine bass voice as an accompaniment. It was about the time when negro songs were much in vogue and we used to sing "Uncle Ned," "Lucy Long," "Old Dan Tucker," "Camptown Races," "Carry me back to old Virginie," and, of course, "Old Folks at Home." So many of the children and grandchildren inherited from Grandpa all the music that is in them. Poor Grandma was quite unmusical, as was also my father, but my mother and Uncle Charles (Dr. Putnam) were unusually musical. Grandma used to tell how she went to singing school when a girl, and was told she had better not come again! There was a queer old lounge in this parlor, such as is called a day-bed. It had a cane seat, no back or sides, but a slanting head-board. As there were so few garden flowers, Aunt Louisa (Mrs. Augustus Peabody) always went for long walks and brought back wild flowers, which she arranged in vases on the mantelpiece. There was a small door, with panes of glass instead of wooden panels at the top, which opened out of doors to a brick walk which led to the entrance yard. Grandpa used to sit out on this walk and watch the clouds gathering for a thunderstorm, and Grandma used to pick up any bits of paper or rubbish that might have fallen there. She was always busy.

"To get upstairs you had to go through the parlor to a small entry just outside, and the rather narrow stairs covered with a venetian carpet, went straight up. This and other inconveniences of the old house were no doubt owing to the fact that Grandpa designed it himself, and probably did not shine so much as an architect as he did as judge.

"There were four large bedrooms on this floor and one small one, where Cousin Augusta Peabody slept, always known as the "corner chamber." It had inside slat curtains to the windows. Aunt Louisa's room came next. It was a beautiful room and would be the delight of anyone interested in "antiques" today. There was a large four-post bedstead with white draperies, a fine old mahogany high case of drawers, lovely old chairs, and a white muslin draped dressing table. Two windows looked out on one side to the entrance yard



and garden, and two to the front fenced yard. Aunt Louisa always passed the summer with Grandpa and Grandma at Danvers. I remember one year that Thackeray's 'Vanity Fair' was coming out in numbers and used to arrive there for her. She was so fond of the place that, having been a widow many years, she wished to be buried in the lovely cemetery at Danvers. Next this room, toward the road, was the middle chamber used for company, and with the same sort of furniture, also portable steps to climb to the high bed. I used to wish I might be allowed to sleep in one of those delightful feather beds, but was never permitted. Then came Grandma's room, with windows toward the plantation, the same four-post bed, high case of drawers, etc. Grandma had a closet in which she kept medicines, and the labels instead of being pasted on the bottles, were really labels tied round the bottle necks, like those in the pictures of "Dr. Owl on the Death of Cock Robin." Next this room was the long chamber in which so many children could be stowed away, as it had a trundle bed under the four-poster. I usually slept here, and was wakened up early in the mornings by the farmer's men getting to work at four A. M. The farm-house joined onto the main house, and from this room you could hear the noise, though not what was said.

"Often so many children would come to stay that we would be quite crowded in this room, but we liked it, there were such interesting things in it. A washstand Grandma used occasionally to paint white, had a round top that turned up to form a back, and a strap of leather was tacked on it to make sockets for tooth and nail brushes. Somewhere we found one of those old calashes that ladies used to wear when their hair was dressed high and powdered, and I remember we offered a prize of ninepence ( $12\frac{1}{2}c$ ) to one of my younger cousins if she would wear it up to Danvers Plains. Much to our surprise and amusement she accepted and actually wore it.

"Upstairs I can remember only one room, the one from which we watched the birds-nests. In this room, under the eaves, there were cupboards and in them piles and piles of old newspapers which ought to have been preserved, but we were allowed to do what we pleased with them. I remember reading some of the old advertisements, among them negro slaves offered for sale, showing how old and probably valuable the newspapers were. One advertisement, both startling and amusing, was of a young negress, highly recommended except

that she 'bred too easily.' In the cupboards there were some very queer old bones, probably bones of cattle, that somebody had decorated by utilizing the rounding shape so as to make a face fit in; I cannot imagine what the idea was.

"The kitchen of the old house was most interesting, as the cooking was done in a large open fireplace with stone hearth and brick oven. Eunice was the cook, and very fond of children. After the farm was given up she used to come to see us in Boston, and always brought a baked apple in a glass tumbler, or a baked custard in a cup. Old Miss Harriman I dimly remember, who had been there before Eunice. I think she had a small bedroom in the house when too old to work.

"There was a great deal of company coming to the house. People could drive from Salem and Beverly, and several of the family had houses at Beverly. The Loring, Lowells and Bancrofts often came. Once I remember old Judge White (D. A. White, I think his name was) and his wife came from Salem, and we were surprised to find that though he appeared to wear a wig it was really his own hair. His daughter was Mrs. Dwight, who afterwards lived in Brookline, the mother of Wilder and Dan Dwight, whom later I came to know very well.

"Our visit of two weeks at Danvers was repeated every year until the house was no longer kept open. I saw the old house several years ago, when motoring through Danvers, the trees all cut down, the gambrel roof gone and a low flat one in its stead, houses built in the garden. A sad sight, from which I soon rushed away."

---

JUDGE PUTNAM, in a letter to his classmate, Rev. Abiel Abbott (H. C. 1787), dated Boston, November 6, 1839, wrote this brief autobiography:

"Your excellent letter 16 February affords the clearest evidence of the great loss I have sustained by the discontinuance of our early friendly intercourse. It has been occasioned by our professional careers. They have ceased, and it is grateful to me to call up the memory of the days of our youth. So far as it relates to the *Academy*, the review is pleasant, for I did almost as well as I could there; but I cannot speak of my waste of time at Cambridge for the next four years with any patience. You somewhat jocosely say that we were there diligent about some things not always 'profitable.' Be-

fore we entered college I had learned a little more Latin and Greek than the average of the class. Little as it was it was enough to enable me to pass muster at the recitations without much, and at first without any, preparation. And presuming upon that small stock I became habitually idle; and the bad habit followed me to a great degree during my collegiate life. It was indeed anything but profitable. The love of music kept me out of harm's way to some extent, but added nothing to my scholarship. And the oration I wrote and delivered at an Exhibition I burnt a few years after I graduated, in utter disgust. The requisitions upon us were very small—we were left too much at liberty, and not sufficiently under the eyes & familiar intercourse & instruction of tutors.

"Great indeed has been the advance since. Indeed if I had not been convinced of it I should never have sent two sons to be educated there. I really believe that more is now required of freshmen than was acquired by the graduate of our time. I shall not speak of the events which were openly celebrated. But the young men now at college in point of good learning and manners certainly, and I think in morals, also, have immensely improved. I will comply with your request to give you some account of my course after we graduated in 1787. It must necessarily be somewhat egotistical, but you will and ought to pardon that defect for you have called it forth.

"Soon after we graduated I entered the office of the late Judge Bradbury at Newburyport and commenced the study of law. Our classmates [John Quincy] Adams and Bridge had before entered the office of Mr. Parsons (the late very eminent Chief Justice Parsons) at that place. The former (Adams) was the best scholar in our class—and to great powers of mind added the most untirable industry: Bridge was not inferior in mind to Adams. I soon became satisfied that the law did not come by inspiration; and in some degree made up by industry for my idleness at College.

"In 1790 Adams and I were admitted to the Bar in the County of Essex. We held the book and read the Attorney's Oath at the same time. He opened his office in Boston—commenced and continued in practice there a few years—when he was called away to the duties of diplomacy and I saw very little of him afterwards. But during the three years passed at Newburyport he expressed great friendship for me which was cordially reciprocated and it gives me







CHARLES GIDEON PUTNAM, M. D.  
1805-1875  
From a photograph



SARAH GOOL PUTNAM  
(Mrs. Francis B. Crowninshield)  
From a photograph by Black

pleasure to say that I was greatly benefited by his conversation and example. Some friendly letters afterward passed—and a short time before his death I had several agreeable interviews with him. Bridge commenced business at Augusta in Maine. He devoted his great mind more to the acquisition of property than to the law and he acquired a large estate. His character will long be greatly respected. He was always a steady Federalist of the school of Washington.

“But I proceed to talk about myself. In July, 1790, I opened my office in Salem with fear and trembling. I found there three lawyers in practice—two being eminent—viz. Edward Pulling of the Class of 1775—and William Prescott of the Class of 1783, the late learned and excellent Judge Prescott; with the latter gentleman I became intimately acquainted and my friendly intercourse with him continued to the time of his death in 1844.

“We practiced for many years, often engaged adversely. And woe be to the client whose counsel neglected to make the utmost preparation to meet such an adversary. My first cause was to recover back seven shillings and six pence which my client, a rich tough farmer and townsman, had been compelled to pay for an illegal tax. It involved principles much beyond the value of the sum in dispute. Mr. Pulling argued for the defendants. But my client prevailed. My business gradually increased and in 1795 I married Sarah Gool and obtained the greatest treasure that has fallen to my lot. She is the niece of the Hon. John Pickering—brother of Col. Pickering. She is four years younger than I am and enjoys pretty good health.

“I continued in the practice of law until 1814 when I was appointed a judge of the Sup. Jud. Court by the nomination of Gov. Strong without any solicitation on my part. And I continued to execute the duties of the office until 1842 when I voluntarily relinquished it. I held the office nearly twenty-eight years and was not by sickness or any other cause prevented from attending the Court by half as many days as I served years. While a member of the bar, I served in the Legislature from 1808 to 1814—sometimes in the Senate & sometimes in the House.

“I had to travel with my own horse and sulkey, which was contrived to be open or closed, so as to be comfortable in fair as in stormy weather. In this way I passed over mountain and dale, frequently alone in the night time when it was so

dark that I could not see my horse, over roads that were miry and rocky, without once overturning or any personal injury.

"During sessions I used to ride my horse on the saddle (which I carried with me) a few miles almost every day, disregarding a little rain or snow or much cold. I have still the free use of my limbs and continue to ride on horseback.

"We have had eight children who lived to be married, three sons and five daughters: seven of which children now survive and have families and children in this city; five of whom are under the pastoral care of Dr. Peabody your relative and my distinguished friend, to whom I may refer you for a more particular account, as you frequently meet him; the rest of my family with Mrs. Putnam and myself are parishioners of the Rev. Dr. Lowell (whose praise is in all the churches) assisted by his able colleague the Rev. C. A. Bartol.

"Since my removal from Salem in 1833 I have lived in the winter in my own hired house in Boston and on my farm in Danvers in summer. The homestead is the place of my birth and has been cultivated by my ancestors ever since the settlement of the country—or rather from 1634. They were farmers who came from Buckinghamshire with means to purchase considerable land in this town, which was what was called Salem Village. The number of acres appurtenant to my homestead has been sometimes more, or less, according to the care and thrift of the owner, who always however kept the homestead for one child, giving as he was able portions to his brethren. My father's portion was thirteen acres—but I inherited about two hundred from him. It is a farmstead: and I wish I knew how to cultivate half as well as I think you do.

"This mode of living would seem to indicate that I possess considerable property—but such is not the fact. For I spent what I earned upon the education of my children and the wants of my family—and much of the rest in hospitality, to which my wife was much addicted—contributing in an extraordinary degree her assistance, capacity, and exertions to maintain it—so we laid up little and trusted providence for future supplies. Nor have we trusted in vain, for our children are all in good circumstances and willing that I shall be my own executor of the little I possess. Were it not for this consideration I should be justly chargeable with improvidence.

"But our course has not been unmingled with severe affliction. We have lost one son-in-law, Joseph A. Peabody, of the

class of 1816—who died universally lamented in 1828: and a most affectionate and accomplished daughter who died in 1845. She was the wife of Charles G. Loring of the class of 1812, who is now a distinguished ornament of the Suffolk Bar—and who is constantly adding to our comfort by his affectionate attentions. We have lost several little grandchildren. But we mourn not for those who are of the Kingdom of Heaven. We have twenty-four grandchildren who have good health and sound minds in sound bodies—and we have four Great Grandchildren. How can I express my deep sense of the goodness and mercy of God towards us? I can with truth say that my sons-in-law and my daughters-in-law conduct themselves towards us as we should wish our own children to do.

“We devote two evenings a week to family meetings to preserve the peace and union of our Clan—as it is sometimes denominated—and more than forty gather round our board at our annual thanksgiving dinner.

“This meagre account, too long for a letter and too short for an autobiography, being mere matter of fact without commentary, may yet be tolerated by friendship. I hope to see you at Commencement—and then I will tell you many pleasant things, and we will speak of our Class, from Abbot, Abbott, Adams, Amory, etc., etc., to Willard and Williams. . . .”

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The *Salem Gazette* of July 8, 1853, commented thus upon the death of Judge Putnam:

“We cannot refrain from adding our humble tribute of affection and gratitude to the memory of one who was so long known to us in various public and private relations, and so endeared by recollections of his goodness and uncommon worth of character.

“Judge Putnam was a native of Danvers, born in 1768. His father, Mr. Gideon Putnam, a very respectable farmer, was enabled to give him a liberal education. He entered Harvard College at the age of fifteen, and graduated with the class of 1787. Entering immediately after upon the study of the law, he commenced its practice in Salem about the year 1790. His diligence, fidelity, and professional skill, with his unvarying courtesy and kindness, attracted clients at once, and secured their confidence and attachment. The Essex Bar was at that period eminently distinguished. Parsons, Dane, Sewall, Prescott, and Jackson, were among them, and Mr.



Putnam soon rendered himself a worthy associate. He enjoyed their lasting friendship, and followed them in the path of professional and judicial honors.

"While at the bar, Mr. Putnam, like his associates, was an ardent Federalist of the school of Washington, Hamilton, and Pickering, and took an earnest and decided interest in public affairs. Though always open in his course, and steadfast to his party, he was just and honorable to political opponents. With his lofty sense of integrity and honor, he could not indeed have been otherwise. His zeal in politics had no reference to office or political promotion,—which he never sought, and was reluctant to accept when pressed upon him. In 1808 he was prevailed upon to accept the office of senator from the county of Essex, and was re-elected in the following year, but declined a re-election in 1810. The critical state of our public affairs induced him to become a representative of Salem in 1812; and also a senator again from Essex county, both in 1813 and 1814.

"On the death of Chief Justice Sewall, in 1814, Mr. Putnam was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, by Governor Strong, who knew his merits and also knew that the appointment was desired by the eminent judges then upon the bench. The acceptance of this office closed his career as a politician. No judge, we believe, ever more promptly adopted the rule,—

*Tros, Tyriusve, mihi nullo discrimine agetur.*

"But it is not in the public offices he held, high as these were, that we are to look for his highest distinction. It is in the virtues that made him so respected and honored in these offices. It is in the loveliness of his character, and the moral beauty of his whole life. It is in the activity and diffusiveness of his benevolence, the warmth and delicacy of his feelings, and never failing kindness of his heart. These virtues and Christian graces gained him friends everywhere, and rendered him the idol of affection in social and domestic life. It is delightful to add, that he was blest as he deserved to be, in the objects of his love.

*Laudatus a laudatis.*

"We add the testimony of those most competent to give it, as to Judge Putnam's official character and estimation. At the late centennial celebration of his native town, a distinguished member of the bar, after mentioning Judge Putnam as one of a numerous and worthy family in Danvers, says:





SAMUEL RAYMOND PUTNAM  
1797-1861



MARY ANN PUTNAM  
(Mrs. Charles Greeley Loring)



‘But no one of them has illustrated the family name with a purer life, higher virtues, or juster fame, than he of whom I now speak. After a highly honorable and extensive practice at the bar, in which he developed the powers of a strong mind, trained by severe study and accomplished in exact yet comprehensive learning, Judge Putnam was raised to the bench of the Supreme Court. For more than a quarter of a century did he fulfill, ably and faithfully, the duties of this high station, doing his full part to sustain and elevate that reputation of our Supreme Bench, for profound learning and judicial wisdom, which has made its decisions standard and indisputable throughout the land.’”

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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

New York, Sept. 25th, 1789.

Dear Putnam :

I was much gratified this morning by the receipt of your favour of the 18th instant, as it convinced me you had not forgotten a promise from which I derive the expectation of having frequently the pleasure to hear from my friends at Newburyport, a place which possesses a large interest in my social affections. Instead of *excusing* your long narrative, I only lamented that you were not still more particular. I was alarmed at the account of Bridge's illness; and shall not be without anxiety untill I hear of his perfect recovery, which I hope soon to receive under his own hand and seal. I wrote him a tedious detail concerning myself from Newport, and have now a letter for him half written before me. If you have any curiosity to hear a diary containing mere matters of fact respecting my journey, I refer you to him, in addition to which I can tell you in a general way that my excursion hither has been as agreeable as I could possibly have expected. I was longer upon the journey than I proposed when I left Newburyport, but on the other hand I had an opportunity of visiting the flourishing town of Providence, and the declining city of Newport. I met with some old acquaintances, and saw some new and beautiful faces, yet I can very safely observe, as you did at Portsmouth, I have no where met with beauty so enchanting as that of *Maria*, with a form so stately and elegant as that of *Harriet*, nor with animation so enlivening as that of *Katherine*. I must however acknowledge I

have met with one lady as deserving (I had as well nigh said more deserving) of esteem, respect and even love, as either of them, and were I formed of that susceptible, inflammable clay, which composes the mortal part of my friend Putnam, I cannot answer what would at present be the situation of my heart. But you well know the phlegmatic coolness which always influences my sentiments of female merit, and you will therefore conclude with reason, that where I have found it to a high degree I have approved and applauded, but without the most distant propensity to Love.

My time since my arrival here has been chiefly employed in attending the galleries of the house of representatives. Their hours are from ten to four, and few of the members I believe have been more constant in their attendance than I have been, to sip the streams of popular eloquence from this rich and venerable fountain. Yet, I cannot say my expectations have been altogether fulfilled. There are a great proportion of speakers, but few of them appear to be possessed of the qualifications which constitute a powerful orator. Mr. Vining from Delaware has the most fluency, the easiest command of language and the best advantage in point of voice of any member in the house. Were his depth of Judgment and learning proportioned to the brilliancy of his imagination and to the harmony of his voice, he would indisputably be the first character in the house. *Maddison* possesses the qualities in which Vining is deficient, but has none of his elegance or grace, and has lungs so weak that he can scarcely be heard across the house. *Ames* does not equal either of them in the qualities which respectively distinguish them, but he has the singular advantage of uniting them in a degree but little inferior to either. Were it in my power to chuse the talents of any one man in that house, I should without hesitation take those of Ames. *Jackson* from Georgia has some abilities as a speaker, but the most conspicuous of them is a very strong voice. He can never be a man of influence, for let the subject be ever so important or ever so trifling he always speaks with an equal degree of vehemence and passion. He appears indeed to be always angry. The combination of violent passions and a weak head become very troublesome when they are assisted in their operations by such fluency of speech as this man possesses.

Adieu. Let me hear frequently from you, and I pray you enlarge a little more upon the blooming beauties of Temple

Street, to whose remembrance I wish to be called in the most sentimental manner of which you are master.

To the Club jointly and to every individual member severally, remember me in terms of sincerest friendship.

ADAMS.

Mr. Samuel Putnam.  
Newbury Port.

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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Boston, April 15th, 1791.

Dear Putnam:

The days when we were wont so often to pass an hour or two of the evening together strolling about in the fields and in social chat with the pipe or the segar, often steal upon my recollection, and present to my mind one of the happiest periods of my life. It was a period when the acquaintance which I had formed with you ripened into a sincere and disinterested friendship; a friendship which contributed not a little to those pleasures which remembrance traces in colours perhaps even brighter than the original, because not obscured by the shades, which always darken real enjoyments.

The most trifling circumstances become dignified by their connection with the annals of friendship and I never apply a segar to my lips, but the memory of past scenes of pleasure in which you were a sharer comes o'er me like the sweet South breathing upon a bank of violets.

Accept the little bundle with which this is accompanied, trifling as it is, I shall not make an apology for requesting your acceptance of it, because I know you will not make its intrinsic value but the disposition of the giver, the principle of your estimation. And whenever you break off one of the twisted ends, let a moment of your recollection remind you that it came from a cordial friend.

J. Q. ADAMS.

Samuel Putnam, Esq.,  
Attorney at Law,  
Salem.

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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Washington 5 December 1823.

My dear Sir:

There would have been within the compass of my official duties none that I should have discharged with more heart-

felt satisfaction than that of recommending your son to the President of the United States, for the appointment of Consul at Antwerp had that place yet been vacant at the time when I received your kind and most acceptable Letter. An appointment had been made as early as in August last of Mr. Barnet, as your son must have been informed shortly after he wrote you. But should he continue there, and the vacancy again occur while I remain in the public service, you may be assured that I retain too strong an impression of our old and cordial friendship, from the time when we were Classmates at Cambridge, not to remember him with a very earnest desire to serve him.

Had an additional incitement to this desire been possible from any other recommendation than your own, I should have found it in that of Col. Pickman which accompanied your letter. Your experience I have no doubt corresponds with mine, that it is only in the declining stage of life that the two estimates can be formed of the value of the friendships of youth. Yours and that of Col. Pickman have contributed to cheer the recollections of nearly forty years of my life, and every day's approach to the term which they must expect on earth, adds a new endearment of them to my soul.

With these sentiments, I remain, Dear Sir,

Your faithful friend and Servant,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Hon. Samuel Putnam  
Salem.

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SAMUEL PUTNAM TO JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Salem 10 December 1823.

My dear Sir:

Within a few days after I wrote to you my son arrived and informed me that the office which I solicited for him had already been given to another: and I felt some regret for the trouble I might have given you in this affair. But upon the receipt of your favour of the 5th inst. I am led to rejoice that this occurrence has happened, inasmuch as it has given us occasion to express to each other the continuation of our mutual friendship, unabated by any change of time or circumstances.



I thank you heartily for the kindness you would so readily have bestowed upon me. It was not from any misgiving in my own mind of your disposition to oblige me that I procured the letters from Judge Story and Col. Pickman, but because I was desirous if the appointment should take place that you should have disinterested evidence of its fitness.

With the best wishes for your health and happiness, I remain, Dear Sir, with great affection and regard,

Your obliged friend and servant,

SAMUEL PUTNAM.

To Hon. John Q. Adams,  
Washington.

N. B. My son will return to Antwerp as soon as he shall have made some commercial arrangements in the U. S.

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JOSEPH STORY TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

My dear Sir:

I beg you to do me the favour of placing the accompanying volume in your Library, as a mark of my high respect for your character, private, as well as professional. I remember with pleasure the benefits which I received from my intercourse with you, while I was your pupil, in my judicial studies; and I never can forget the many kindnesses which I have since received from yourself and your family.

Believe me very truly,

Your obliged friend,

JOSEPH STORY.

The Honorable Judge Putnam.

April 4, 1832.

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SAMUEL PUTNAM TO JOSEPH STORY.

Boston, April 4, 1832.

My dear Sir:

I have received your kind note with your Commentaries, which I shall preserve with pride and pleasure. How you could have produced a work of such research amidst the great pressure of business which has been upon your hands, is to me incomprehensible.

I thank you for the allusion you make to our former connection. You were then considered by me much more in the relation of a friend and companion than as a pupil. I have derived great pleasure in contemplating the solid reputation you have acquired, and in the great public benefits which have followed from your judicial labors.

Your expressions of regard for myself and my family are reciprocated in great sincerity. We have rejoiced in all that has been prosperous in your domestic circle and most deeply have sympathized in your severe bereavements. Make my best regards to Mrs. S.

That you may live long, enjoy increasing reputation and happiness and become more and more eminently useful to our country and the world is the ardent wish of,

Your obliged friend,

SAMUEL PUTNAM.

JOSEPH STORY TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Cambridge, April 5, 1832.

My dear Sir:

I am very much gratified at the kind terms in which you speak of the present of my work on Bailments. If I live I hope to be able fully to redeem my pledge given to the public in my introductory Discourse. I am old enough to feel a peculiar pleasure in the kind regards of those whom I knew in my youth and who continue me with their friendship. The praise of those someone has long known and esteemed is inexpressibly gratifying, at least to me, and so remain,

With great respect,

Your obliged friend,

JOSEPH STORY.

The Honorable Mr. Justice Putnam.

JOSEPH STORY TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Cambridge, December 2, 1841.

My dear Sir:

I pray you to accept the accompanying volume on the Law of Partnership which is just about to issue from the

Press. It is dedicated to you and I need not add, with the sincerity of feeling and the conscientiousness on my part that, as your pupil, I owe it to you, and as one who has long enjoyed the privilege of your friendship, it will be a memorial to our Children when we shall have passed to our graves, of my grateful recollection of all your kindness.

Believe me with the highest respect,

Truly your obliged friend,

JOSEPH STORY.

The Honorable Mr. Justice Putnam.

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JOSEPH STORY TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Cambridge, November, 1840.

Sir:

It is with great satisfaction that I dedicate this work to you. It is devoted to the exposition of a branch of that great system of Commercial Law, which constituted a favorite study in your early professional life, and which, since your elevation to the bench, you have administered with eminent ability and success. No one, therefore, is better qualified than yourself to appreciate the importance and difficulty of such a task, and the indulgent consideration to which even an imperfect execution of it may be fairly entitled. But I desire, also, that this dedication may be deemed, on my part, a voluntary tribute of respect to your personal character, adorned as it is by the virtues which support and the refinements which grace the unsullied dignity of private life. I recollect with pride and pleasure, that I was your pupil in the close of my preparatory studies for the Bar; and even at this distance of time, I entertain the most lively gratitude for the various instruction, ready and, and uniform kindness by which you smoothed the rugged paths of juridical learning, in mastering which an American student might then well feel no little discouragement, since his own country scarcely afforded any means, either by elementary treatises or reports, to assist him in ascertaining what portion of the Common Law was here in force, and how far it has been modified by local usages, or by municipal institutions, or by positive laws.

I trust that you may live many years to enjoy the honors

of your present high station; and I may be allowed to add, that, out of the circle of your own immediate family, no one will be more gratified than myself in continuing to be a witness of the increasing favor with which your judicial labors are received by the public, and of your possession of that solid popularity which (to use the significant language of Lord Mansfield) follows, and is not run after, in the steady administration of civil justice.

I am, with the highest respect, truly,

Your obliged friend,

JOSEPH STORY.

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SAMUEL PUTNAM TO JOSEPH STORY.

Boston, 23 December 1841.

My dear Sir:

Your very affectionate note was received accompanying your book upon the law of partnership, with emotions which I cannot describe. You refer me to the days long passed when our acquaintance commenced and you entered my office as a student, and it is indeed refreshing to find that the lines of our mutual regard were so deeply made as not to have been defaced or obscured by the lapse of half a century. The delightful intercourse which has existed between us and our families is held in grateful remembrance.

You were soon called away from us to your high office, and the world knows and has the justice to acknowledge the eminent ability with which you have discharged that great trust. One would think, however, if he were to judge from your various legal works that the business of your office had been your mere pastime; for you have found time and strength to accomplish all things which duty required or friendship prompted—witness your judicial opinions—so elaborate, and your eulogy upon Marshall, so just, sound, touching and eloquent as to leave the mind and heart full and satisfied.

You entered the boundless field of the law with the ardor of youth and have continued the work with a vigor which seems to have increased with your attainments. I have not yet said one word about the book which you have done me the honor to dedicate to me, for to tell you the truth I have been so constantly engaged in Court ever since it came to my







ELIZABETH CABOT PUTNAM  
(Mrs. John Amory Lowell)  
From a drawing by Porter



JOHN PICKERING PUTNAM  
1813-1867  
From a photograph

hands that it has not been in my power to look into it. But I anticipate great satisfaction from its perusal. You have (in mercantile phrase) an established credit in this line of business, and I have no doubt that it will be equal to your former efforts.

Allow me to say that I rejoice in your well earned distinction as a Judge and Jurist. I am proud that you have done so much toward the payment of the great debt we owe to our mother country for the great body of Law; so much to illustrate and establish the principles of civil liberty, so much to illuminate the paths which lead to truth and justice, and so much for the gradual amelioration of the civilized world.

But there is another reason why I thus heartily reciprocate your kind regards, and that is the profound respect with which I am penetrated by the purity and excellence of your domestic character.

*"Quicquid ex Agricola amavimus, quicquid mirati sumus, manet, mansurumque est in animis hominum, in æternitate temporum, fama rerum."*

I remain respectfully and affectionately your obliged friend,

SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Hon. Mr. Justice Story.

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DANIEL WEBSTER TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Washington, December 17, 1842.

My dear Sir:

Be kind enough to accept a copy of the correspondence between Lord Ashburton and myself on the subject of the "McLeod Case," the "Crede Case" and the "Impressments."

And let me do now, my dear sir, what I intended to do months ago—address you on the occasion of your retirement from the Bench, for the purpose of expressing my sincere and high regard for your judicial character, and the pleasure it gives me to remember that large portion of my professional life which has been passed in the Court of which you have been, for many years, so distinguished a member.

Nor can I, in justice to my feelings, forbear to acknowledge the personal kindness which I received from you, from the first hour I came to Massachusetts, to the time when public

duties drew me from practice in the Courts. For all this, I owe a heavy obligation, which I would fain discharge to you and yours.

May a gracious Providence long preserve your life and health and happiness.

Yours most truly,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Hon. Samuel Putnam.

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WILLIAM WETMORE STORY TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

Boston, May 22, 1846.

Dear Sir:

It is my intention at my earliest leisure to prepare a biography of my Father, the late Mr. Justice Story. To enable me fitly to do this, it becomes necessary to collect all the letters and manuscripts which he may at any time have written. For these I must rely on the kindness of his friends and correspondents, and I shall be exceedingly obliged to you, if you will transmit to me any of his original letters or papers of any description, or copies thereof which you may have in your possession. I shall also esteem it as a peculiar favor, if you will furnish me with any record of facts or of personal recollections connected with his life or fame, which you may have or are willing to make. If among the papers which you may be kind enough to send, there be any which you are desirous to retain in the original manuscript, they shall after being copied, be returned to you, upon the expression of such a wish accompanying them.

Faithfully yours,

W. W. STORY.

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SAMUEL PUTNAM TO WILLIAM WETMORE STORY.

Boston, May 28, 1846.

My dear Sir:

I thank you for your favor of the 22nd inst. and am very glad that you have undertaken to write the biography of your father. It will be very useful and interesting, and I think you will be able to give his character very advantageously and justly by presenting the efforts of his own mind

which remain in writing or on record. Your own correct taste will reject general eulogy. It is worse than useless. Let him speak for himself, and it must succeed.

I regret that I can furnish so little for your purpose. But the truth is that although our verbal communications were frequent and of the most familiar nature, it so happened that very few letters passed between us.

He commenced the study of the Law in the office of Mr. Sewall at Marblehead, and came into my office at Salem upon the appointment of Mr. Sewall to be the Chief Justice of Massachusetts. While he was in my office, although he read much, yet we talked more; and I believe in my heart that even then he did the greater part of it. I had a pretty full practice and his regular course of reading was interrupted by the examination of the books touching the cases which were offered for my consideration. And I have no doubt that my clients were greatly benefited by his labors in my service. My office was then in my dwelling house, and he was in the daily and familiar intercourse with my family, always manifesting the most lively interest in our concerns. One of my daughters got a piece of china in her throat and seemed to be in imminent danger of suffocation. We could do nothing for her relief. He rushed out of the house and ran bare-headed through the streets with the speed of a race horse, nearly half a mile for our physician, who arrived in a few moments after the child was happily relieved by a strong effort of nature. Your father was at the Doctor's house with the tale of our distress in about the time that some men (who always consult their own appearance or convenience) would have taken the time to find and put on their hat and gloves. The event was of thrilling interest to us, and you may imagine that the race, which was at midday, attracted much attention from those who saw it. In point of fact your father was as much distinguished by his never-failing kindness as by his legal attainments. As soon as he left my office he was admitted to the Bar of the County of Essex. And I must say one word of the faithful manner in which he practised with us there. The habit of that Bar was to disclose freely to the adverse counsel the points which were to be controverted or admitted, whereby much expense to clients was saved. What out of Court was agreed to be admitted was always admitted on trial, and so much expense and trouble of witnesses was prevented. No traps were set.



But the debatable ground was maintained with as much earnestness as was consistent with good breeding. And in all this your father well played his part. Those agreements were uniformly verbal, but always performed.

He was soon called from the Essex Bar to a seat in the highest court in our country. And if I ever coveted power, it was that I might have given to him the office of Chief Justice of that Court, which I have uniformly thought and said he had earned, after the decease of the truly great and eminent Marshall.

I fear that you may think that all this is somewhat foreign to your request for papers. But it is very natural, for I have but few papers and my mind is full of reminiscences of your father. I have, however, selected some of recent date which I received with great satisfaction, as proofs that our mutual respect and good will continued without diminution. These are copied and enclosed to be used or rejected in whole or in part, with any of this communication, in your work, according to your judgment.

And you will allow me to repeat in conclusion that I am glad you have undertaken this pious duty, and that I have the utmost confidence that your work will confer deserved honor upon the memory of your father as well as upon yourself.

I remain with great regard,

Very truly your friend,

SAMUEL PUTNAM.

W. W. Story, Esq.

In April 1832 my sons-in-law John A. Lowell and Francis B. Crowninshield with his wife visited Virginia, and I requested your father to give to them letters to Chief Justice Marshall. I send you a copy of his note to me on that occasion. It is particularly valuable to me because it expresses his just opinion of the father of Mr. J. A. Lowell (Hon. John Lowell) who was from boyhood greatly esteemed and loved by me for more than half a century.

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From a letter written in 1851 to Dr. W. B. Gooch of West Dennis, Mass., by Daniel Webster, published for the first time in "Cape Cod, and all the Pilgrim Land," in May, 1921:

"I have often been struck by the very great number of



sea captains as well as other mariners which the County of Barnstable and the neighboring islands furnish. On the Cape and on the islands I have frequently conversed with persons who seemed as well acquainted with the Gallipagos Islands, the Sandwich Islands and some parts of New Holland as with our counties of Hampshire and Berkshire. I was once engaged in the trial of a case in your district, in which a question arose respecting the entrance into the harbor of Owohyhee, between reefs of coral rock guarding it on either side. The counsel for the opposite party proposed to call witnesses to give information to the jury concerning this entrance. I at once saw a smile which I thought I understood, and suggested to the Judge that very probably some of the jurors had seen the entrance themselves; upon which seven out of the twelve jurors arose and said that they were quite familiarly acquainted with it, having seen it often. The occurrence, I dare say, is remembered by that most worthy man and eminent judge now living, as I am happy to know, and enjoying in advance life the affection of his friends and the respect of all who know him—I mean Judge Putnam.”

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CHARLES G. LORING TO SAMUEL PUTNAM.

“My dear Sir:

“I trust that you will recognize, in my profound affection for you, my claim to say a few words in reference to a passage in our conversation yesterday, when you expressed your intention of withdrawing from the Club;—adding in reply to my solicitation to remain,—that it was of little importance what you did now. It grieved me much then, and has dwelt upon my mind ever since. And altho it seems to me impossible that this can ever be more than a momentary feeling,—a transitory cloud,—I would not that it should rest for a moment upon the heart of one, so dear to so many, and whose day of useful influences was never more full, or more distinctly recognized than now.

“If there were nothing more left to you than the exhibition to those struggling in the labors of mature life, and to the young just entering upon them, of the veneration and honor attendant upon age, after faithful and honorable public service and private worth,—you have yet much to do of the *greatest importance* to society, in this illustration of them.

And I am sure that in the respectful and most cordial salutations that greet you wherever you go, you must realize that the world's heart beats towards you as warmly, if not more warmly, than ever.

"I am not forgetful that I have entered among the ranks of the old, but my reverence and affection for those whom I have been accustomed to look up to, and who are still here, is one of the most delightful and cherished feelings of my daily life: and so far as I am concerned, their presence and influence is one of its greatest charms: nor can I contemplate, without most painful emotion, the idea of living without them. And this sentiment, as far as I can observe, is *universal* among those who find their happiness in social and domestic life.

"There are very many, far beyond your family circle, or even your social walks, to whom your life is a cheering influence; who think of you and speak of you with mingled affection and respect; and take deep interest in your life and happiness. I surely need not ever allude—to the inestimable blessing of your life and mother's—to the large and most favored family circle, which clusters about you both so fondly, and which would lose its identity without you. Is it not something of importance to stand as the keystone of such an arch of affections, hopes and interests?

"I know you will excuse me if this seems too much like officious remonstrance to a passing word: but I am often pained in like manner by my own father's occasional allusions of this sort, and my feelings to both being the same, you will pardon the freedom. But I had almost forgotten the immediate purpose of my writing, which is to ask you to reconsider the resolve to retire from the Club, both for your own sake and ours. I need not assure you, for everything there tells you, how affectionately and cordially every member feels towards you; and that your attendance is appreciated as a favor: and that your retirement will be esteemed as a great privation. But I cannot help believing, that it will be well for yourself also to continue with us,—in keeping alive your interest in those who feel so much for you; and in the variety which such occasional meetings with men versed in the daily affairs of the world, produces in thought and conversation.

"I forbear, however, urging you on this point, because of its influence upon your own happiness you are the best judge. My concern is, that you will not give due weight to the value

of your society to us; and I am sure that could I induce you to do so you would not find it easy to decide to leave us.

With ever greatest affection & respect,

Your Son,

C. G. LORING.

Oct. 22, 1848.

To Hon. Judge Putnam.

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#### SAMUEL PUTNAM TO COL. PERLEY PUTNAM.

In a letter to Col. Perley Putnam of Salem, dated July 10, 1834, Judge Putnam wrote as follows concerning the Putnam family:

"I was married on 28 Oct. 1795 to Sarah Gool. Her mother was Lois, daughter of Dea. Timothy Pickering. Her father was a merchant who came from Paisley in Scotland. . . . I have never heard of any one of our name who did not descend from John Putnam of Salem. . . . His house stood where Col. Enoch Putnam lived, next to the northward of the house where James A. Putnam now lives. . . . I have known very many of this numerous family, probably as numerous as has descended from any of the first settlers of Salem, and have had traditionary accounts from many others. . . .

"James Putnam of Worcester was a distinguished Counsellor-at-law and the patron of John Adams, the late President of the U. S. He adhered to the parent country and removed to New Brunswick, where he held a judicial office with great reputation under the Crown. His descendants have been very respectable. Have merited and received the rewards due to their continued allegiance and fidelity. One of them returned to England, and was particularly favored by Prince Edward, now deceased. We can now look back to the period of the Revolution without the bitter feelings which then agitated the country. And it is clear, to my mind at least, that many of those who adhered to the old government were as true men as many of those who shook off their allegiance. For example, I think that James Putnam, Daniel Leonard and Jonathan Sewall loved their country as well and were as honest men as were John Adams, John Hancock and Samuel Adams.

"Ebenezer Putnam of Salem, the grandfather of the Postmaster, was very distinguished in the medical department. If I am not mistaken, he was the brother of James Putnam of Worcester. I remember his appearance and his civility to me when I was a boy. His person was thin, his eyes were sparkling, and he moved alertly. I have heard Aunt Clarke say that his house was broken open in the night, that he went down alone in the darkness, seized and detained the burglar, who was a much larger man than himself. If he had been a soldier he would have been as fearless as he was skillful as a physician.

"Ebenezer Putnam, the father of the Postmaster, was a gentleman of most excellent spirit, as well as of great truth and honor. I knew him very well. In any case of morals, it would have been safe to have followed the dictates of his mind. I remember your grandfather, Dr. Amos Putnam of Danvers. He was in great practice as a physician and surgeon, and of a most courteous and gentlemanly deportment. He was the physician in my father's family. It used to be said that he acquired his skill in surgery in the war of 1756.

"Some of the family have distinguished themselves in war. Gen. Israel Putnam is known to the world, certainly as a soldier of great bravery. I was once at his house in Brooklyn, where he treated me with great hospitality. He showed me the place where he followed a wolf into a cave and shot it. And he gave me a great many anecdotes of the war in which he had been engaged before the Revolution, tracing the places of remarkable events upon a map. He was once taken by the Indians and tied to a tree to be put to death according to their fashion. They threw their tomahawks into the tree by the side of his head, and after amusing themselves in that way for some time, they lighted up the fire and danced and yelled around him. When they were thus engaged, one of the tribe, a chief, who had been once a prisoner of Putnam and treated kindly by him, arrived at the spot, and recognizing his friend in their intended victim, immediately released him from the impending slaughter. General Putnam said that their gestures in the dance were so inexpressively ridiculous that he could not forbear laughing. I expressed some surprise that he could laugh under such circumstances, to which he mildly replied that his composure had no merit—that it was constitutional—and then said that he had never felt any bodily fear.







LOUISA PUTNAM  
(Mrs. Joseph Augustus Peabody)  
From a photograph



HANNAH PUTNAM  
(Mrs. Thomas Poynton Bancroft)  
From a drawing by Cheney



I can as easily credit that assertion as the one which Gouverneur Morris made of himself, viz., that he never felt embarrassed by the presence of any person whomsoever in his life. And I am inclined to think that both of them spoke the truth concerning their own sensations. In 1786 he rode on horseback from Brooklyn to Danvers and made his last visit to his friends there. On his way he stopped at the College at Cambridge, where the Government of the College paid him much attention. It was in my junior year. He came to my room. His speech was then much affected with palsy. I knew his son, the late Daniel Putnam. He has visited me in Salem. His letter to General Dearborn, repelling the charge or insinuation of cowardice at Bunker Hill, was in matter and manner what became him. I have several letters from him, which show that his mind was much cultivated. His manners were very frank and gentlemanly. I have had opportunity in the examination of applicants for pensions to obtain affidavits of some who were in the Battle of Bunker Hill, proving that General Putnam was there encouraging his men and exposing himself with his accustomed fearlessness in the fight at the rail fence. Prescott was in the redoubt at some distance higher up the hill, fighting like a lion. If the ammunition had not failed, he would have maintained the ground which he so long and so gloriously defended. Col. Swett has given a very interesting account of that battle.

"Gen. Rufus Putnam of Marietta served with great reputation in the Revolutionary war. He united great discretion to great bravery. I have often heard Gov. Strong speak of him with very great respect, and Strong knew him intimately, and was as good a judge of men as I have ever known. He was the father of the State of Ohio.

"I have often heard my father speak of one of the Putnams who was called 'Lieutenant David,' as one of the lion-hearted men of his time. I believe that he belonged to a troop of horse which was commanded by Capt. Gardner, but of this I am not certain. Most of the family have been farmers, and among them I think that William Putnam of Sterling was the most distinguished. The late Governor Bowdoin gave the charge of the Elizabeth Islands to him. . . . I have also heard my father say that some of the family moved to Charleston, S. C., and were merchants, but of their fate I know nothing. Some of the family are now distinguished in

Divinity. The Rev. Israel W. Putnam is nearly or quite at the head of the Orthodox clergy in New Hampshire, and the Rev. George Putnam of Roxbury is one of the eminent Unitarian clergymen in this state.

"Some of the family have been good shipmasters. I recollect that Mr. Vidaurre, the Chief Justice of the court of Peru, called to see me and when about to go away, he desired me to direct him to the house of Capt. Hiram Putnam, who brought Mr. V. to this country from Peru. He was put on board of Capt. Putnam's vessel by the Peruvian government against the will of Mr. V. And Mr. V. said, 'I should never forgive myself if I were to go from this country without taking leave of Capt. Putnam, and thanking him for his great kindness to me while I was on board his ship.'

"My father was a carpenter and a farmer. His share in his father's estate was only thirteen acres of land. By his industry and perseverance, assisted by my mother, whose untiring and watchful assiduity was without bounds, he was able to acquire and leave to me the farm which his ancestors had possessed since the first settlement of the country. He did that besides educating two sons at college and making a comfortable provision for his family at home, which from sickness and other causes was very chargeable.

"There have been some of the family who have not conducted themselves well. . . . They should be considered beacons to mark the dangerous navigation. They show where are the rocks and shoals whereon the indiscrete and the wicked are cast away, and they show also where are the clear and deep waters of truth and honor which will bear the faithful to havens of everlasting bliss. Generally the descendants of John Putnam have been distinguished more for industry, perseverance, honesty and firmness, than for genius or brilliancy. After all, it is of no consequence that we record that Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob and so on, unless we imitate as far as we may the virtues of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob."

## ANCESTRY OF HON. SAMUEL PUTNAM.

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I. **John Putnam** (or Puttenham), with his wife Priscilla, emigrated from Aston Abbots, Bucks County, England; the exact date of their arrival in Salem, Mass., is not recorded, but that John Putnam died in Danvers, then "Salem Village," on December 30, 1662, at "about 80 years of age," gives very nearly the date of his birth. In 1640, a grant of 100 acres of land was made to John Putnam, and Priscilla was admitted to the church the same year. Their eight children had been recorded as baptised at Aston Abbots, the youngest son, on May 27, 1627. The last record of the family there is the burial of a daughter Phoebe April 30, 1630. John Putnam had recorded himself, in Salem, as "husbandman and yeoman," and is mentioned as "a man of substance and education."

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II. **Nathaniel Putnam**, baptised at Aston Abbots, Oct. 11, 1619, married Elizabeth Hutchinson, dau. of Richard Hutchinson of Salem, and with his wife was admitted to the church in 1648. Nathaniel Putnam was made Deputy to the General Court in 1690-91, and is mentioned as "always to the front in all local questions"; he was also Lieutenant and Captain of Militia, 1706-1711, and held many town offices. He was made heir to his father's homestead.

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III. **Benjamin Putnam**, b. in Salem Village Dec. 24, 1664, died about 1715. Apparently he married Sarah Tarrant, who was the mother of all his children, the eldest being given the family name. Sarah died 1705. Elizabeth may have been his second wife.

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IV. **Tarrant Putnam**, born April 12, 1688, died 1732 (or 1738). He married Elizabeth Bacon.

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V. **Gideon Putnam**, Deacon, b. May 29, 1726, died at 84 years of age, May 17, 1811; married, 1752, Hannah Browne, dau. of Abraham Browne of Beverly.

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VI. **Samuel Putnam**, b. Danvers, May 13, 1768; m. Oct. 28, 1795, to Sarah Gooll. Her mother was Lois, daughter of Deacon Timothy Pickering. Her father was a merchant who came from Paisley in Scotland.

DESCENDANTS OF JUDGE SAMUEL AND SARAH  
(GOOLL) PUTNAM.

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**Samuel Raymond Putnam**, merchant, b. Salem, Mar. 2, 1797, H. C. 1815, d. Dec. 24, 1861; m. Apr. 25, 1832, **Mary Traill Spence Lowell**, sister of James Russell Lowell, b. Dec. 3, 1810, d. June 1, 1898. Children:

**ALFRED LOWELL PUTNAM**, b. Mar. 13, 1833, d. Italy, Oct. 2, 1855.

**GEORGINA LOWELL PUTNAM**, b. Oct. 21, 1835.

**LIEUT. WILLIAM LOWELL PUTNAM**, b. July 9, 1840, fell in Battle of Ball's Bluff, Oct. 21, 1861.

**CHARLES LOWELL PUTNAM**, b. Jan. 29, 1845, d. Sept. 10, 1847.

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**Hannah Putnam**, b. Salem, June 21, 1799; m. **Thomas Poynton Bancroft**, b. Dec. 20, 1798, son of Thomas and Elizabeth (Ives) Bancroft. Children:

**ELIZABETH IVES BANCROFT**, b. Salem, Nov. 8, 1823, d. Sept. 23, 1851.

**SARAH ELLEN BANCROFT**, b. Salem, Jan. 17, 1826, d. Mar. 6, 1837.

**THOMAS BOYNTON BANCROFT**, b. Jan. 5, 1829, d. 1838.

**SAMUEL PUTNAM BANCROFT**, b. Salem, Nov. 23, 1834, d. Nov. 30, 1850.

**ELLEN BANCROFT**, b. Salem, May 22, 1838, d. Apr. 30, 1912.

**ROBERT HALE BANCROFT**, b. Boston, Apr. 21, 1843, d. Apr. 27, 1918; m. Dec. 29, 1891, Elise W. Milligan; ch: *Eleanor Carroll Bancroft*, b. Feb. 5, 1893; *Elizabeth Hope Bancroft*, b. Jan. 30, 1895, m. June 1, 1916, Alexander Winsor; ch. (1) Alexander Winsor, Jr., b. Apr. 23, 1917; (2) Elise Hope Winsor, b. Aug. 12, 1919.

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**Louisa Putnam**, b. Salem, Oct. 4, 1801, d. Oct. 7, 1876; m. Sept. 3, 1821, **Joseph Augustus Peabody**, merchant, b. Aug. 7, 1796, d. Jan. 18, 1828, son of Capt. Joseph Peabody of Salem. Children:

**ELIZABETH SMITH PEABODY**, b. July 31, 1822, d. Dec. 13, 1869; m. Jan. 15, 1845, Caleb William Loring, b. July 31,



1819. Ch: *Katherine Peabody Loring*, b. May 21, 1849; *William Caleb Loring*, Justice Supreme Court of Massachusetts, b. Aug. 24, 1851, m. Sept. 25, 1883, Susan Mason, dau. Amos A. and Sarah E. (Appleton) Lawrence; *Louisa Putnam Loring*, b. Jan. 15, 1854; *Augustus Peabody Loring*, b. Dec. 7, 1857, m. June 3, 1884, Ellen Gardner, dau. George and Eliza Endicott (Peabody) Gardner—ch. (1) Augustus Peabody Loring, Jr., b. Apr. 16, 1886, m. June 22, 1911, Rosamond Bowditch, and have children, Mary Bowditch, b. Mar. 27, 1912, Rose, b. Apr. 3, 1913, Augustus Peabody, 3d, b. Aug. 24, 1915, and Ellen Gardner, b. Mar. 23, 1918; (2) Caleb Loring, b. Feb. 18, 1888, m. Suzanne G. Bailey, and have child, Caleb, b. Feb. 5, 1921; (3) Ellen Gardner Loring, b. May 2, 1889, m. July 10, 1912, Samuel Vaughan, and have children, Louisa Loring, b. May 24, 1913, Samuel, Jr., b. Sept. 29, 1915, and William Loring, b. Aug. 18, 1917.

SARAH LOUISA PEABODY, b. Nov. 6, 1823, d. Feb. 5, 1832.

CATHERINE PEABODY, b. Oct. 12, 1826, d. Jan. 8, 1847.

JOSEPHINE AUGUSTA PEABODY, b. Salem, June 12, 1828, d. Nov. 29, 1897; m. Nov. 6, 1851, William Gardiner Prescott, b. Jan. 27, 1826, d. Aug. 15, 1895, son of William Hickling Prescott, the historian, grandson of Judge William Prescott, and great-grandson of Col. William Prescott—ch: *Edith Prescott*, b. Apr. 20, 1853, m. Sept. 2, 1874, Roger Wolcott, b. July 13, 1847, d. Dec. 21, 1900, Harvard 1870, Governor of Massachusetts, 1897-1899—ch: (1) Huntington Frothingham Wolcott, b. Nov. 29, 1875, d. Feb. 19, 1877; (2) Roger Wolcott, Harvard 1899, Harvard Law School 1902, served in Spanish War, b. July 25, 1877, at Milton, m. June 7, 1904, Claire Morton Prince, b. Dec. 19, 1885, dau. Dr. Morton and Fanny Lithgow Payson Prince of Boston, and have children, Roger, b. Feb. 28, 1905, d. July 5, 1909, Clarissa Endicott, b. Nov. 29, 1907, Milton, and John Endicott, b. Apr. 2, 1910, d. Mar. 27, 1919; (3) William Prescott Wolcott, Harvard 1903, b. May 1, 1880, Boston; (4) Samuel Huntington Wolcott, Harvard 1903, Vice-President State Street Trust Co., b. Nov. 9, 1881, m. June 19, 1907, Hannah Stevenson, b. June 25, 1881, dau. Robert H. and Caroline Young Stevenson of Boston, and have children, Edith Prescott, b. Sept. 4, 1908, Samuel Huntington, b. Aug. 31, 1910, Robert Stevenson, b. Feb. 3, 1914, all in Milton; (5) Cornelia Frothingham Wolcott, b. Feb. 3, 1885, m. Apr. 18, 1911, Rev. Samuel Smith Drury, D.D., Harvard, b. Oct. 18, 1878, Bristol, R. I.,

Rector of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., and have children, Samuel Smith, b. Milton, Dec. 29, 1911, Roger Wolcott, b. Jamaica Plain, Mar. 3, 1914, Edith Prescott, b. Milton, Dec. 22, 1915; (6) Oliver Wolcott, Harvard 1913, Harvard Law School, 1916, b. Apr. 7, 1891, Boston, service on Mexican border and Captain and aide to Gen. Edwards in 26th Division in France, 1917-1919; *William Hickling Prescott*, b. Feb. 22, 1855, d. 1864; *Linzee Prescott*, treasurer Atlantic Cotton Mills, b. Nov. 27, 1859, d. Oct. 24, 1907, m. Frances Clifford Brown, b. Mar. 1859—ch: (1) William Brown Prescott, b. Oct. 1, 1888, m. Mar. 9, 1915, Margery Ficken of New York, and have child, William Linzee Prescott, b. New York, July 31, 1917; (2) Edith Clifford Prescott, b. Nov. 18, 1891, m. Theodore Colcord Baker, b. Cambridge, Feb. 9, 1891, and have children, Cornelia Louise, b. Sept. 16, 1919, and Theodore Colcord Baker, Jr., b. Feb. 13, 1921; (3) Frances Linzee Prescott, b. Oct. 6, 1895, m. June, 1919, Robert Adams; (4) Augusta Peabody Prescott, b. May 1, 1897, m. Aug. 30, 1917, Willard Sears Simpkins, of Boston, b. June 26, 1895, and have child, Nathalie, b. May 8, 1920; *Catherine Elizabeth Prescott*, b. Feb. 19, 1863, m. 1st, Feb. 22, 1887, George Herbert Timmins, b. 1862, m. 2d, Jan. 1898, William Henry Leonard of New York—ch: (1) George Herbert Timmins, b. Feb. 9, 1888, m. Dec. 17, 1913, Elizabeth Vaughan Gilbert of Ware, b. Feb. 5, 1892, and have children, Geraldine Vaughan, b. July 30, 1916, and Elizabeth Prescott, b. Oct. 19, 1917; (2) Edith Prescott Timmins, b. Feb. 2, 1891, m. Joseph Alvah Locke of Portland, Me.; (3) Minna Timmins, b. Dec. 1894, d. May, 1895; (4) Robert Prescott Leonard, b. Sept. 8, 1900; (5) Harry Leonard, b. Dec. 1898, d. Jan. 1899.

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Mary Ann Putnam, b. Salem, Aug. 20, 1803, d. Apr. 10, 1845; m. June 4, 1840, Hon. Charles Greeley Loring, b. May 2, 1794, son of Hon. Caleb Loring, who survived her and died in Beverly, Oct. 8, 1867. No children.

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Charles Gideon Putnam, M.D., b. Salem, Nov. 5, 1805, d. Boston, Feb. 5, 1875, Harvard College, Harv. Med. School; m. Elizabeth (Cabot) Jackson, b. Boston, 1808, dau. Dr. James Jackson and Elizabeth Cabot Jackson. Children:

ELIZABETH CABOT PUTNAM, b. Boston, Feb. 19, 1836, trustee State Schools, 1880-1904, residence Boston.



SARAH PUTNAM, b. Boston, Sept. 7, 1839, d. July 22, 1841.

ANNIE C. PUTNAM, b. Boston, May 14, 1842. Copley Society and Authors' Club.

CHARLES PICKERING PUTNAM, b. Boston, Sept. 15, 1844, d. Apr. 22, 1914, Harv. Coll. and Med. School, physician and trustee of Boston Children's Institutions; m. June 26, 1888, Lucy, dau. William R. P. Washburn of Boston, b. Boston, Oct. 19, 1848—ch: *Charles Washburn Putnam*, Harv. Coll. and Law School, b. Boston, Jan. 31, 1890, U. S. service on Mexican border and World War; *Martha Putnam*, b. Boston, Dec. 22, 1893; *Tracy Jackson Putnam*, Harv. Coll. and Med. School, b. Boston, Apr. 14, 1894.

JAMES JACKSON PUTNAM, b. Boston, Oct. 3, 1846, d. Boston, Nov. 29, 1918, founder of the Dept. for Study of Diseases of the Nervous System at Harv. Med. School; m. Marian Cabot, dau. Francis Cabot of Brookline, b. Sept. 24, 1857—ch: *Charles Pickering Putnam*, b. Boston, March 25, 1887, d. young; *Elizabeth Cabot Putnam*, b. Feb. 21, 1888, Radcliffe Coll., secy. in France in World War and now secretary in the Dean's office Harv. Med. School; *James Jackson Putnam*, b. Sept. 16, 1890, Harv. Coll. and Med. School, U. S. service as M. D. in France in World War; *Marian Cabot Putnam*, Radcliffe Coll., Johns Hopkins Med. School, now M. D. New Haven (Conn.) Hospital, b. April 9, 1893; *Louisa Higginson Putnam*, b. Feb. 1, 1895; *Frances Cabot Putnam*, b. Oct. 20, 1897, d. Dec. 12, 1913. Dr. J. J. Putnam was the author of various medical essays, of a "Memoir of Dr. James Jackson," and of "Human Motives."

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**Elizabeth Cabot Putnam**, b. Salem, Nov. 11, 1807, d. Feb. 12, 1881; m. Apr. 2, 1829, **John Amory Lowell**, son of Hon. John Lowell, b. Nov. 11, 1798, d. Oct. 31, 1881. Children:

AUGUSTUS LOWELL, b. Jan. 15, 1830, m. June 1, 1854, Katherine Bigelow Lawrence, b. Feb. 21, 1832, d. Apr. 1, 1895, dau. Hon. Abbot Lawrence—ch: *Percival Lowell*, astronomer, b. Mar. 13, 1855, m. Constance Keith; *Abbot Lawrence Lowell*, President of Harvard, b. Dec. 31, 1856, m. Anna Parker Lowell; *Katharine Lowell*, b. Nov. 27, 1858, m. 1st, Dec. 5, 1882, Alfred Roosevelt, m. 2d, Thomas James Bowlker, children (1) Elfrida Roosevelt, b. Dec. 22, 1883; (2) James Alfred Roosevelt, b. Feb. 23, 1885; (3) Katharine

Lowell Roosevelt, b. Aug. 18, 1887; *Roger Lowell*, b. Feb. 2, 1862, d. young; *Elizabeth Lowell*, b. Feb. 2, 1862, m. June 9, 1888, William Lowell Putnam, son of Rev. George Putnam, children, (1) George Putnam, b. June 4, 1889, m. June 19, 1915, Katharine Harte of Philadelphia, and have children, b. Manchester, Barbara, b. July 8, 1917, Katharine, b. June 29, 1919, and Elizabeth Lowell, b. June 30, 1920; (2) Katharine Lawrence Putnam, b. Dec. 5, 1890, m. Apr. 17, 1915, Harvey Hollister Bundy; (3) Roger Lowell Putnam, b. Dec. 19, 1893, m. Oct. 9, 1919, Caroline Piatt Jenkins, and have child, Caroline Canfield, b. Springfield, Apr. 26, 1921; (4) Harriet Lowell Putnam, b. Aug. 30, 1897, d. Mar. 7, 1900; (5) Augustus Lowell Putnam, b. June 25, 1899; *Amy Lowell*, author, b. Feb. 9, 1874.

ELIZABETH R. LOWELL, b. Feb. 27, 1831, m. Francis P. Sprague, M. D., son of Judge Peleg Sprague.

ELLA LOWELL, b. Nov. 1, 1837, d. Mar. 28, 1894; m. Apr. 8, 1858, Arthur Theodore Lyman, b. Dec. 8, 1832. Ch: *Julia Lyman*, b. Jan. 30, 1859, d. Jan., 1922; *Hon. Arthur Lyman*, Harvard, 1883, b. Aug. 31, 1861, m. Oct. 4, 1888, Susan Channing Cabot, dau. Francis and Louisa (Higginson) Cabot, and have children, (1) Ella Lowell Lyman, b. Aug. 16, 1889, m. Feb. 26, 1919, Roger I. Lee, M. D., of Cambridge, b. Peabody, Aug. 12, 1881, and have children, Roger Irving Lee, Jr., b. Jan. 5, 1920, Arthur Lyman Lee, b. Aug. 17, 1921; (2) Susan Channing Lyman, b. Oct. 12, 1891; (3) Arthur Theodore Lyman, b. May 9, 1894, m. Nov. 3, 1917, Margaret Perkins Rice, b. Aug. 12, 1897, and have children, Arthur Theodore Lyman, Jr., b. Nov. 20, 1919, Edith Forbes Lyman, b. Feb. 7, 1922; (4) Margaret Lyman, b. Dec. 30, 1895, m. Jan. 24, 1917, Kenneth Barnitz Gilbert Parson, and have children, Kenneth Barnitz Gilbert Parson, Jr., b. Belmont, Oct. 14, 1917, Frederick Pickering Parson, b. Belmont, May 18, 1920; (5) Julia Lyman, b. Oct. 1, 1898, m. May 10, 1919, Henry Gouverneur Simonds, and have child, Henry Gouverneur Simonds, Jr., b. Mar. 14, 1920; *Herbert Lyman*, Harvard, 1886, b. May 17, 1864, m. Apr. 26, 1906, Ruth Bowman Whitney of Brookline, b. Dec. 1, 1879, and have children, (1) Ruth Bowman Lyman, b. Boston, Feb. 28, 1910, and Lydia Williams Lyman, b. Readville, Apr. 4, 1916; *Ella Lyman*, b. Feb. 26, 1866, m. Oct. 26, 1894, Richard Clark Cabot, M. D.; *Susan Lowell Lyman*, b. Feb. 8, 1869, d. 1878; *Mabel Lyman*, b. Jan. 15, 1872; *Ronald Theodore Lyman*,

b. July 8, 1879, m. Elizabeth Van Cortlandt Parker, and have children, (1) Ronald Theodore Lyman, Jr., b. Aug. 12, 1905; (2) Elizabeth Van Cortlandt Lyman, b. Nov. 29, 1906; (3) Charlotte Condit Lyman, b. May 28, 1911; (4) John Lowell Lyman, b. Feb. 15, 1915.

SARA PUTNAM LOWELL, b. June 24, 1843, m. May 18, 1876, George Baty Blake. Ch: *John Amory Lowell Blake*, b. Oct. 2, 1879, m. Anne Berkeley Ward Lindsay, b. Jan. 27, 1884, and have children, (1) Francis Staunton Blake, b. Prides Crossing, May 11, 1912, (2) Ann Blake, b. Beverly Farms, July 1, 1918.

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**John Pickering Putnam**, merchant, b. Salem, Jan. 21, 1813, d. Jan. 4, 1867; m. Oct. 10, 1842, **Harriet Upham**, b. Apr. 20, 1820, d. May 23, 1905, dau. Phineas and Mary Avery (Baldwin) Upham. Children:

MARY UPHAM PUTNAM, b. July 13, 1843, Boston, d. Feb. 12, 1920, m. July 9, 1866, Charles Frederick Fearing of New York, b. July 31, 1840, d. Apr. 4, 1901, son of Charles Nye and Mary (Swan) Fearing.

HARRIET PUTNAM, b. Boston, Feb. 8, 1845, m. Oct. 23, 1872, Horace John Hayden of New York, b. Sept. 11, 1840, d. Dec. 7, 1900, son of John Cole and Susan Ann Buckminster (Williams) Hayden—Ch: *Mary Putnam Hayden*, b. Boston, Oct. 16, 1873; *John Putnam Hayden*, lawyer, b. Boston, June 2, 1875; *Harold Buckminster Hayden*, b. Boston, Oct. 5, 1876, m. Dec. 10, 1914, Alice Caroline Forbes, b. Patterson, Apr. 24, 1891, dau. of Rev. Elmer Severance, a descendant of a brother of Gen. Israel Putnam, and Sallie Latow Flemming Forbes, and have children (1) Horace John, b. Framingham, Mar. 1, 1916; (2) Alice Forbes Hayden, b. Framingham, Feb. 22, 1918.

JOHN PICKERING PUTNAM, architect, b. Boston, Apr. 3, 1847, d. Feb. 23, 1917, m. June 30, 1885, Grace Cornelia Stevens, b. Lexington, Aug. 8, 1858, dau. Edward Otis Stevens and Elizabeth Lowe (Stevens) Stevens—ch: *Grace Elizabeth Putnam*, b. Boston, Mar. 13, 1887, m. Apr. 15, 1909, Samuel Powell, b. Newport, Nov. 23, 1886, son of Samuel and Hope Ives (Binney) Powell—ch: (1) Samuel Powell, b. Sept. 4, 1910, (2) Elizabeth Otis Powell, b. Oct. 5, 1913; (3) Grace Stevens Powell, b. Jan. 11, 1918; (4) John Hare Powell, b. Apr. 3, 1920; *John Pickering Putnam*, electrical engineer, b. Boston, Sept. 6, 1892.

SARAH GOOLL PUTNAM, artist, b. Boston, Mar. 19, 1851, d. Chocorua, N. H., Oct. 4, 1912.

**Sarah Gool Putnam**, b. Salem, June 1, 1810, d. Dec. 10, 1880; m. Mar. 20, 1832, **Francis B. Crowninshield**, b. Boston, Apr. 23, 1809, d. May 8, 1877. Children:

**MARY CROWNINSHIELD**, b. Boston, Jan. 17, 1833, d. May 6, 1834.

**SARAH CROWNINSHIELD**, b. Boston, Dec. 22, 1834, d. Nov. 24, 1840.

**BENJAMIN W. CROWNINSHIELD**, Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Major First Mass. Cavalry, on Gen. Sheridan's staff, b. Boston, Mar. 12, 1837, d. Rome, Jan. 1892; m. Nov. 15, 1866, Katharine M. Bradlee, b. Jan. 3, 1844, d. Marblehead, Aug., 1902. Ch.: *Bowdoin Bradlee Crowninshield*, naval architect, b. Oct. 13, 1867, m. Aug., 1900, Louise Dupont, dau. Brevet Colonel Henry A. Dupont; *Francis B. Crowninshield*, Lieut. Rough Riders, Spanish War, b. Apr. 22, 1869; *Benjamin W. Crowninshield*, b. Apr. 21, 1871; *Katherine May Crowninshield*, b. Nov. 6, 1875, m. Oct., 1902, Lincoln Davis, M. D.; *Emily Crowninshield*, b. 1879, d. Sept., 1892, at Marblehead.

**ALICE CROWNINSHIELD**, b. Boston, Nov. 22, 1839, m. Mar. 17, 1864, Josiah Bradlee, b. Dec. 17, 1837, d. Sept. 10, 1902. Ch.: *Sarah Crowninshield Bradlee*, b. Paris, Feb., 1865; *Frederick Josiah Bradlee*, b. Boston, Mar. 28, 1866, m. Jan., 1890, Eliza Sargent Thomas; Ch: (1) Frederick J., 2d Lieut. 22d U. S. Infantry, World War, b. Dec. 20, 1892, m. July 3, 1917, Josephine Crowninshield de Gersdorff, and have children, Frederick J., 3d, b. Feb. 6, 1919, and Benjamin Crowninshield, b. Aug. 26, 1921; (2) Theodore Chase, b. Nov., 1895, d. Marblehead, Sept., 1896; (3) Sargent, b. Nov., 1898; (4) Malcolm, b. 1900; *James Bowdoin Bradlee*, b. Boston, Jan. 30, 1873, m. Ellen Robbins, 1912; *Francis Boardman Crowninshield Bradlee*, b. Boston, Apr. 20, 1881, m. Nov., 1904, Marion Knight.

**LOUISA CROWNINSHIELD**, b. Boston, Jan. 7, 1842, m. Oct. 8, 1860, Francis E. Bacon, b. July 2, 1835, d. July 23, 1909; ch: *Alice Bacon*, m. William Sturgis Hooper Lothrop, and have children, (1) Samuel Kirkland Lothrop, b. July 6, 1892, m. Rachel Warren and have children, Samuel Kirkland b. Apr. 14, 1919, and Joan Patricia, b. Nov. 23, 1920; (2) Francis Bacon, b. Aug. 3, 1898, m. Apr. 17, 1922, Eleanor Abbott; *Louis Bacon*, b. June 20, 1872, m. Mary Southerland.

**FRANCIS CROWNINSHIELD**, b. June 8, 1845, d. Apr. 23, 1847.

**EMILY CROWNINSHIELD**, b. Dec. 9, 1847, d. May 18, 1879.



## PEGGED BOOTS AND HOW THEY GREW.

COMMUNICATED BY ROBERT S. RANTOUL.

I read, in an early number of the Collections of the Danvers Historical Society, amongst a mass of information about shoes and leather, and under a well-known name which is a synonym for accuracy, an account of the introduction of the pegged-shoe industry into England in 1842. When pegging began, or where, we are not told. Leather, like the Pyramids is old enough, and the world did not wait for a very bright man to hit upon waxed ends, but did pegs arrive in advance of stitching? All sorts of queer things are rescued from the Pyramids,—live garden-seeds, jewelry, religious emblems,—but never shoe-pegs. What say our Chinese friends, who think they invented gunpowder, the mariner's compass, and things in general? Certainly Mr. Lincoln wore pegged boots at the White House, for, when Carpenter was sent there to paint the President for the Nation, and wrote his account of the experience, he says Lincoln wore them, and I think they were made in Lynn. But they were not common, except perhaps in fishing sections, where "cow-hide boots" obtained, for dry weather would incline pegging to rip, whereas moisture would help to keep the pegs swollen and the soles coherent.

Alice Morse Earle was a good mouser. She dug out of a famous old novel, printed about 1575, an account of Queen Elizabeth's "buskins." Were these "buck-skins"? and if so, they were no rougher and coarser than the "Balmorals" her successor, Queen Victoria, wore in the Highlands, and which I saw her wearing at Baden-Baden in the spring of 1876, when she was off duty and out of her bailiwick. Also, what is more to the point, a verse describing some Court trifler of the day:

"A payre of Startups had he on his feete  
That lacèd were up to the small o' the legge.  
Homelie they were and easier than meete  
And, in their soles, full many a wooden pegge."

She also finds reference to "turned shoes," which, in all probability, were single-soled shoes sewed inside-out, with no welt, and reversed when taken off the last,—what have been known to us us run-rounds,—and she speaks of others "closely stitched with waxed threads," and, in 1628, of "eight paires of welt, neat's-leather shoes, closed on the outside with a seam."

I was in Germany in 1876, when the German Commissioners sent over to the World's Fair at Philadelphia returned, and they brought with them a collection of ingenious and unfamiliar articles, and exhibited them in large halls at Stuttgart and elsewhere. Amongst these figured pegged boots,—also a folding-bed,—and fountain pens. I happened to be present when the King and Queen of Wurttemberg paid a Royal Visit, and nothing seemed to excite their Majesties' interest more than the pegged boots,—evidently a novelty,—unless perhaps it was the folding-bed, which they caused to be opened and closed several times in order that they might be sure they fathomed its true inwardness. Perhaps they suspected some camouflaged engine of destruction! But pegged boots seemed to be wholly beyond the Royal Comprehension!

In France I had, later, some interesting acquaintance with the Craft of Cordova. I knew a little something of the craft before though, as for me, I could never sing with the poet, "Time's noblest offspring is the last." As boys, we used to try our hands at sewing run-rounds,—after sandals or sabits the simplest form of foot-gear,—tons of which were sent South before the War to be worn by slaves, and paid for in notes of hand with a credit of a year or more to run. The Southern brethren never had ready funds until after the cotton crop was marketed. This shoe-stock was dealt out once a week from large, two-horse vans sent from Lynn or Haverhill, and the finished product of the preceding week gathered up at the same time. The country roads in those days were dotted with little shoe-shops, holding two or three benches each, and when, out of season, the farmers and fishermen were off work, they readily took to the last and the lap-stone.

In matters of taste I find that most men do about as they please and then invent reasons why they could do no other-wise. If you wear a tall hat, it is to ventilate your head and keep the sun's rays off your cranium. I wear long boots because I like them. But if you ask me why, I may say that they keep the chill off my ankles in winter and the bugs off in summer. So, when I am in France, I stock up with sundry pairs of footwear, which I find cannot be got here, for the lasts and boot-trees and patterns have all vanished. This brings me in touch with good French boot-makers, and it tickles my vanity to be told there that, while they in France make the best calf-skins, the best sole-leather comes from America, and they always get it when they can.



Time used to be an element in the tanning process. Now chemicals have ousted Father Time and supplant many of the once essential ingredients. I rode, one fine day, through the main street of Smyrna. A line of fifteen or twenty camels, hitched head to tail, and led by a loosely-draped Arab groom on a little grey horse, was transporting tons of small acorns in gunny-bags across the town. I learned they were destined for the tan-yards. Oak-tanned hides were at a premium in Smyrna.

Like everything else, tanning was followed hereabouts on what seems now a small scale. There was a time when one-third of all the leather produced in North America came from vats within a mile or so of Blubber Hollow. That was great work in its day. A few hundred hides were laboriously collected from scattered slaughter-houses, and oak-bark or hemlock-bark was brought from as near a point as Maine. Wild mustang pelts came from the tropics and were clipped of their long hair,—mane, tail, fetlocks, fore-tops,—for the mattress factories, and then turned over to the vats. Little tan-yards were everywhere. The Richardsons had one, with a windmill to grind bark, on what is now Forrester Street in Salem, and Governor Andrew's ancestors had one by the Common where Andrew Street now is, and the Cheevers had a big one between Winter and Oliver Streets, where Judge Story and Stephen White built houses early in the last century. No doubt ex-Mayor Turner of Salem could tell much about the up-town tan-yards, as Matthew Robson has already done in print.

All this is changed. Beef by the hundred tons is slaughtered for internal and export trade at points farther west, near where beef-stock can range, and hides, bark and chemicals must be assembled near those points, or transportation eats up the profits. Shoes too are no longer made by hand. Sides of leather are cut and slashed into form by machines,—sole, heel, vamp, and quarter,—and the finished fabric finds itself in shape almost without the touch of a finger. "Hannah Binding Shoes" is a poem of the past. Walter Scott Dickson made a fortune,—most judiciously dispensed,—by furnishing the trade with boot-heels ready to apply, chopped out from refuse bits of sole-leather and shaped by machinery.

Now electricity seems about to eliminate both skill and time. The Vat is nowhere, and if vat-ication is still to be indulged, it would seem that the electric potency which threatens to absorb to itself all the vital forces,—navigation, transportation, both aerial and terrestrial, communication, therapeutics, diagnostics,—it would seem that the electric energy is about to control the world, thus effecting the aims of men "as lightnings do the will of God!"

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF REV. DR. WILLIAM  
BENTLEY.

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Nov. 26, 1790. Was the general training at Beverly. The affair respecting a division of the Regiment is now before the Council of State. Beverly, Danvers, Topsfield, Middleton made a regiment. Cape Ann is established independent of Manchester. Beverly & Manchester join in a petition to be one Regiment, & were permitted to appear together under arms. [320] This day three Companies in Beverly & two from Manchester appeared on the parade, comprehending rank & file above 400 men. They were reviewed by Col Abbot, & inspected. Gen Fiske was on the parade. At one a very elegant dinner was prepared in a Brick House opposite the Meeting House, in an upper unfinished story, now belonging to the Hon. N. Dane. Merriment preceeded. After two we returned to the parade, & had the usual evolutions, firings, &c. The day closed very agreeably. I returned before night. The Standard of Manchester was new. White silk, with the arms of the State in the center with a wreath. The Beverly Standard was red, with a dark brown quarter with stars, ordinary. The day was very cold, yet many persons of both sexes were together. The toasts were drank quick after each other, which prevented intoxication, & had the fault of being too long. The attendance of the Gentlemen was general. Above 100 persons lined at the table above stairs. Capt Homans & Francis of Beverly were known to me, Capt. Francis was in command for the day. Mr Gould formerly of Salein acted as Major. The Commissioned Officers were in uniform, the Subalterns not. The uniform was red. Their firings were good, & the men in excellent order.

Dec. 7. Attended the Council meeting at Lynn [upon charges against the pastor for serious indiscretions among members of the church]. Dr. Samuel Holten and Rev. Wadsworth from the First Parish, Danvers. Dr. Holten spoke clearly on the subject of evidence.

18. Aunt Bridget, sister of Mary Whitefoot, died at Kettle's, near Derby's farm, about thirty years ago. Kettle married her daughter. She was of full age in 1692 & went to see & converse with the witches & was present at their execution.

Apr. 2, 1791. Went to see the Manufactory in Beverley, & I found the Methodist Bishop & Train had visited the parish, & preached at Browne's Folly. They have preached also at Manchester.

Feb. 27, 1792. The Bridge, built in opposition to Beverly Bridge at the New Mills, was carried away by the ice.

May 9. Rode into Danvers to observe the Herring fishery and examined the little ponds, streams, etc.

June 15. A man working on Chever's Tan house, & belonging to Danvers, fell from the building & broke his leg. It was a compound fracture at the ankle. He was carried home.

26. Went to New Mills to see the unhappy man who broke his leg at Chever's. He has most alarming symptoms from the Lock Jaw. Prayed with him. Visited M<sup>r</sup> Reed [Hon. Nathan Reed], who was formerly a Tutor in Cambridge, & who married a Jeffrey, a Lady of fortune, & descendant from Esq<sup>r</sup> Bowditch. He has purchased a part of the farm formerly belonging to Governor Endicott, above 30 acres. It is bounded by water half its length, & is a portion of the Estate lying near the Great Road. The whole space between the rivers was the Governors Farm. Major Sprague [25] owns one part & John Endicott another. It is yet in my mind uncertain what were the old names of the branches of North river, or in other words how to apply the names on record. One is by vulgar report Crane River, & their frost fish brook running in Beverly. The situation is pleasant, but the whole is out of repair, & order. Below, towards Town, I was received by M<sup>r</sup> John Gardner, at the house formerly belonging to Bradish, Baker. M<sup>r</sup> G. by his last purchase has now a farm of 140 acres divided only by the roads, with Barns & dwelling Houses, & he is providing various conveniences. M<sup>r</sup> E. H. Derby visited the Farm while I was there, & walked in the garden opposite the House. The Family of Derby had a Taste in this way, & M<sup>r</sup> Gardner has been long known. A curious species of Cabbage was found, sowed by accident, to the surface of the leaves stamina adhered, &c. &c.

28. This morning died the unfortunate M<sup>r</sup> Fowler, who broke his leg, with the Lock Jaw.

Sept. 11. Association met at Danvers, Wadsworth's. The Sermon by M<sup>r</sup> Bernard was on the subject of mortality among the Clergy of which we have had so many examples. . . . The Providence College has granted a Doctor's Degree to M<sup>r</sup>

Benj<sup>a</sup> Foster, now of New York, lately Itinerant Baptist at New Mills.

Oct. 20. Danvers voted to inoculate for the small pox, at the discretion of the Selectmen, but alarmed at the license, they have ordered another Town Meeting.

Dec. 13. Inoculation at Symonds', Danvers.

Mar. 14, 1793. A girl belonging to New Mills had lived in the family as a servant. Before her engagements she had been dipped, as the true baptism, & since has followed night & day the runners. After she had gotten into bed, she dreamt that a dead neighbor desired her to put her hand into the coffin, & that she died. She awoke in a terrible fright. Her whole system was convulsed for three hours. All the exertions of the family could not pacify her. Fortunately for her the family had not a tincture of the superstition. Fearing the consequences, the family called the Physician, who was her best friend, & put her to sleep. She has appeared since with more composure, and some conviction of her folly, perhaps as much as her understanding can admit, while she feels the smart of the Rod for a naughty girl.

April 1. The Bells were ringing all day for the several meetings of the Town. The choice of Senator\* for the federal Government being between Holten & Austin. The friends of the latter sent on votes with no small degree of resentment on the part of some rich men, even in the meeting. For the choice of Senators for the State, Salem had been urged to nominate one of its inhabitants, but such contrary opinions prevailed of characters, & such numbers had votes, as to frustrate the design, and add little to the reputation of the Town.

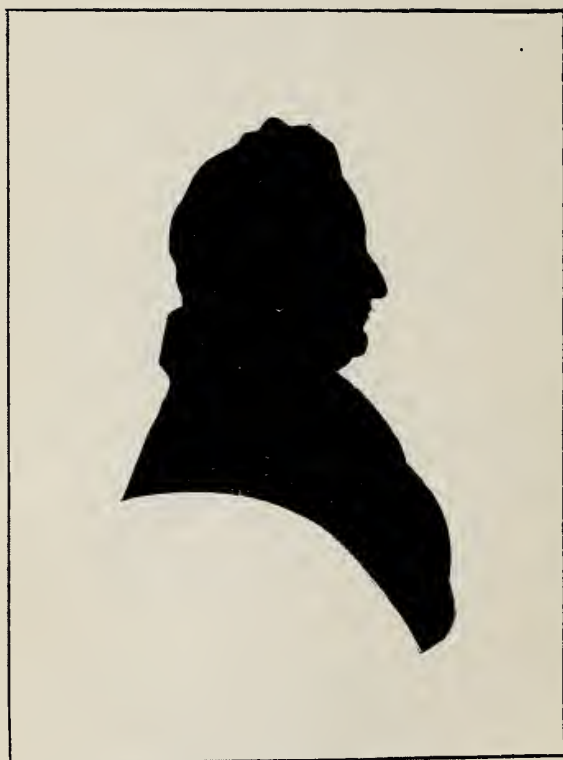
May 10. Permission has been given to Danvers, upon application, to carry their infected persons into the Hospital in G. Pasture. The persons under inoculation amount to 12 belonging to Salem & Danvers.

July 18. Was brought to the Long Wharf by M<sup>a</sup> Pierce of New Mills, a Sturgeon which he says leaped into his Boat, just without Beverly Bar. It was six feet, 8 inches long, & girded over the pectoral fins two feet 10½ inches, weighing 97 [lbs.].

\*Representative.







JUDGE SAMUEL HOLTEN

From a silhouette now in possession of Mrs. John H. Kimball

## SOME PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF DOCTOR SAMUEL HOLTEN

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AS REVEALED BY HIS LETTERS AND JOURNALS AND THE  
TESTIMONY OF CONTEMPORARIES.

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By HARRIET S. TAPLEY.

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It was a far cry during the Revolutionary period from the irksome rounds of a New England country doctor, jogging along in his two-wheel chaise, to the chair of the President of the Continental Congress in the gay and fashionable city of Philadelphia. Yet such was the experience of Samuel Holten, the zealous friend of liberty, who played a significant part in the founding of this Republic. The doctor, with the exception of the minister, was the most important personage in the parish. He was well versed in Latin and in the ordinary branches of learning, but his professional education, received from a practicing physician in the neighborhood, would be thought hardly sufficient in the twentieth century to admit him to practice.

In his apprenticeship he ground powders, mixed the pills, rode with the doctor, held the basin when patients were bled, adjusted plasters, and went with vials of medicine from one end of the parish to the other, and at the age of eighteen was pronounced fitted for practice. His knowledge was derived more from personal experience than from books, for it is doubtful if any of the country doctors of this vicinity and contemporary with him had a medical library worth more than a few pounds.

For sixteen years Dr. Holten's genial face and engaging manners, his interest in the poorest family, his deeds of kindness and benevolence, which were most pronounced, made him the favorite for miles around. He knew the names and personal history of the occupants of every house he passed. He rode miles on dark nights, over the worst roads and often in pelting storms to attend an old woman or a little child. And he was not only the doctor, he was the apothecary as well, and put up his own prescriptions. Not one of the many

modern remedies to relieve pain or to hold in check violent epidemics was then in use, and frequently whole families were wiped out by some virulent scourge, which it was beyond the power of the doctors of the time to abate. It was before the use of anaesthetics, and vaccination was unknown. When Dr. Holten had a particularly serious case he consulted with Dr. Holyoke of Salem, who was about ten years his senior, and whose charge, in 1761, was six shillings for a journey to Danvers in the last illness of Mrs. Lydia Prince, Dr. Holten's sister. Dr. Holyoke was also called in consultation in the case of Madam Deborah Clark, the wife of Rev. Peter Clark of the First parish, in 1764, and sent his "advice" with a prescription to be concocted by Dr. Holten.

Take it all in all, Dr. Holten was a physician of no mean ability. He measured well up to the standard of his time, and had he not chosen to give his services to the country, his professional career might have been marked. As it was, he was appointed on many committees to promote the efficiency of the medical and surgical departments of the army in Massachusetts during the war. For a year he was the only member of the profession in Congress, and upon him devolved much of the business connected with those departments. Later he became one of the incorporators of the Massachusetts Medical Society and an honorary member of the Bristol Medical Society.

Occasionally, in his younger days, he took a chance or venture on some vessel sailing out of Salem, as in 1759, when, by an old form bill of lading, we learn that there were "Shipped by the Grace of GOD, in good Order and well Conditioned, by Samuel Holten, Jun<sup>r</sup>. of Danvers, in and upon the good Schooner called 'The Beaver,' of which Joseph Grafton, Jr., was master, "by GOD'S Grace bound for Barbadoes," a bay mare and two water hogsheads, which were consigned not only into the hands of Capt. Grafton, but to the Almighty as well, in these words, "And so GOD send the good Schooner to her desired Port in Safety. Amen."

Dr. Holten's home life was ideal. Married at the age of nineteen to Mary Warner, a Gloucester maiden, his junior by a year, theirs was a happy union of more than fifty years passed under the same roof-tree. Here they enjoyed the simple home comforts of a farming community, probably on no grander scale than other influential citizens. For books, it is safe to say the shelves behind the two glass doors of the secretary in his office in the east room were ample to hold his

library, at least, in the early days. Dr. Holten was among the readers whose puritan taste was yet strong, and there is little doubt that the delightful novels of Richardson or Fielding never found their way to his shelves; but we are quite sure that there reposed "The Lives of the Martyrs," Watts' "Improvement of the Mind," "Pilgrim's Progress," the ever-present Young with his "Night Thoughts," and possibly "The Spectator," with others now dust-laden, relegated to the back shelves of even second-hand book stores, if, indeed, they have not been ground into pulp. As for the newspapers, the Essex Gazette came weekly to Dr. Holten from Salem, and possibly an occasional copy of the Boston Gazette found its way to his house.

The Doctor's ability was early recognized by his townsmen by sending him to the General Court at the age of twenty-nine, when the war clouds were fast gathering. This was the beginning of a career of self-sacrifice and devotion to country equal to any of the patriots of the first years of the Republic. From this time his medical practice became sporadic, until at last he relinquished it altogether, to exert his whole energy in the support of the independency of the Colonies. In his youth he was filled with the spirit of patriotism, he was fired with enthusiasm for the cause of the oppressed, and as events of great moment were constantly occurring, it was no wonder that he was sent again and again to represent this community in the deliberations of the wisest counsellors.

When returning from Boston or Watertown or Concord, how eager were his friends who were fortunate enough to be invited to his house, to hear him recount the doings of the Provincial Congress. We can well imagine how hushed were the assembled guests in the spacious living-room, with its cavernous fireplace well filled with burning logs, as Dr. Holten, in the dim candle-light, told them of the bloody Boston massacre, how Samuel Adams, poor himself and the friend of the humble, was influencing all classes to fight for the just cause, how John Hancock had been enlisted to aid with his money and influence, how James Otis and James Warren were in the heat of the struggle for independence. He needed not to rehearse the affair at Lexington, for Danvers knew full well the minutest detail of that fateful day. Perhaps it was Dr. Holten's influence in some measure, and because of their knowledge of the state of the colony at first hand, that Danvers had several companies of minute-men in training and sent so large a number of patriots to that scene of carnage.

Of Bunker Hill, the Doctor could have told them much, for he was there with General Ward in the midst of the fight.

However, during such tragic scenes, living was not all gloom and sadness by any means. Even in Boston, when the conflict was the fiercest, balls and parties were indulged in and social intercourse was still maintained. So it was in Danvers, that social life went on uninterruptedly, except perhaps in homes made desolate by the loss of father or son. The ordination of Dr. Wadsworth as minister of the First parish was a scene of great joy. All the houses in the parish were thrown open, different kinds of liquor flowed in every direction, and feasting and dancing held full sway. Upon the authority of Dr. Holten, whose truthfulness was never to be questioned, one man wore out a pair of new boots dancing on the sanded floors, "from which the inference is," says Dr. Rice, "that there was fraud in leather-work before our days. Yet more incredible is the story of the cracked plastering still shown at the house of Deacon Putnam,\* beneath the chamber occupied by Mr. Wadsworth himself as a boarder, which thing, as commonly explained, I refuse to believe or further to narrate; nor is it needful. The crack may well be there. To a judicial and philosophic mind it is but natural to observe that the young minister may have had classmates and other student friends in his room, with much not unmoveable weight on the floor. One of them probably fell with a heavy load of wood for the fire!" Dr. Holten's account of the expenses of the entertainment, which amounted to over two hundred pounds, old tenor, shows that the company was regaled with fowls, geese and turkeys, New England rum, half a barrel of cider, etc., and for the horses a ton of hay was provided. The Doctor charged £38. 17s. for his own time and trouble for a fortnight, it probably having necessitated his absence from the General Court. In closing, he states that "The utmost Decency was preserved through the whole of the Solemnity, and the Entertainment consequent was generous and elegant, reflecting great Honour upon the Parish."

The Doctor's house sheltered many a distinguished guest and he frequently extended his hospitality to the visiting clergymen when they exchanged with Dr. Wadsworth, for as high as the ordinary minister stood in the good graces of

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\* William R. Putnam (1872).



his fellow men, Dr. Holten was a character who, in this parish, rather eclipsed even the pious divine in the homage paid by all classes. When Dr. Holten entered the First parish meeting-house on Sunday—for he was throughout his life a constant attendant—the congregation arose and remained standing until he was seated, and at the conclusion of the service the people allowed him to pass out in precedence of all others. And, on the other hand, it is said that Dr. Wadsworth, walking with dignified step up the broad aisle, dressed in surplice and band, cocked hat in hand, the curls of his auburn wig gracefully waving over his shoulders, was wont to slightly recognize Dr. Holten as he passed.

While in other New England parishes the minister was sought on matters of state, on questions of arbitration, in the making of wills and prescribing for the sick, in the First parish of Danvers it was rather to Dr. Holten than to Dr. Wadsworth that the people turned. But this situation seems not to have been in the least disconcerting to the minister, who, more than a dozen years younger than Dr. Holten, was always his devoted friend and admirer. That this feeling was reciprocated is shown by the constant correspondence between them. There was considerable formality in the matter of entertaining, even among such near neighbors as these two conspicuous characters. Paper was scarce, and Dr. and Mrs. Wadsworth had no engraved cards, neither did they, as did the fashionables in Boston, use the backs of playing cards to extend their hospitality, but on a simple sheet of paper, folded lengthwise, did "Mr and Mrs. Wadsworth's most respectful compliments wait on the Hon: Dr Holten & Lady, requesting y<sup>e</sup> favor of their company to dine with y<sup>e</sup> Rev<sup>d</sup> Association, next tuesday."

Great as was the interest of this community in Dr. Holten's departure for each Provincial Congress, and as much as the people eagerly awaited his return from time to time, these were mere incidents compared with the joy attendant upon his first election to the Continental Congress. That their foremost citizen, who, as a matter of fact, had always been their own unanimous choice for any office to which he aspired, should be recognized by the General Court for this high honor, was an occasion of supreme triumph. For, in those days, delegates to Congress were chosen by the General Court, not by direct vote of the people. It was, therefore, a strong testimonial of the worth of Dr. Holten by the leaders of the cause of liberty with whom he had been associated for the

past ten years, that he was selected to go to Yorktown as a colleague of John Hancock, Samuel Adams, Elbridge Gerry and James Lovell. Their business was to assist in framing the Articles of Confederation of the United States. The day upon which he set out was a memorable one. In imagination we can see the country-folk assembled near his home, his horses and fall-back chaise waiting under the two sycamore trees for the appearance of the Doctor. Hither, of course, came Dr. Wadsworth, who had shown his patriotism when the British threatened the North Bridge at Salem, by shouldering his musket and running five miles to the scene of conflict, and now on hand to wish God-speed and success to his friend in the cause of liberty. Here, too, was Jeremiah Sheldon,\* Dr. Holten's servant, who accompanied him on his journey, busy packing the last bundles and the box which contained the Doctor's personal belongings, and the Doctor himself, dressed in small-clothes, with powdered wig and a black three-cornered hat, reluctantly bidding farewell to his Mary and the three daughters, as well as to John Kettell, who had married his eldest daughter a few months before. He was arrayed in simple clothes for the journey, but packed away in the chaise was a new outfit lately made by Philip Nourse at an expense of £6. 2s. "for my intended journey to the southward," in which he was to shine resplendent at the functions attendant upon the Continental Congress. This suit was charged up to the Province when he rendered his expense account, and was promptly paid. So poor in this world's goods were those who were devoting their lives to the cause, that at one time a subscription was taken among the friends of Samuel Adams for clothes to make him presentable at Congress. Dr. Holten was armed also with a pair of pistols, for which he had paid Joseph Putnam four pounds, also at the expense of the Province. Thus the long and tedious journey of a full month was commenced. Deacon Edmund Putnam was one of the Danvers men who accompanied him as far as the town of Lynn, for which favor he expressed his appreciation in a subsequent letter.

In those days people took solemn leave of their families, for there was a feeling of anxiety on account of the many dangers of the road. Accidents were by no means uncommon

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\*He was son of Skelton and Elizabeth Sheldon, and was born in Danvers in 1757. He married Elizabeth Goodale in 1781 and died in 1803.

and the great distance from help in solitary places, the terror of ferry-boats—there were no bridges over large rivers—and the wretched condition of the highways, added to the discomfort. Ruts were deep and travelers were often compelled to alight and pull the vehicle out of a quagmire. Wheels were broken, and that in out-of-the-way places, which necessitated patching up until arrival at the next inn. Sheldon, returning on one occasion alone, wrote to Dr. Holten: "I little thought of being twenty-one days on the road and indeed it appeared to me as if we never should reach Danvers. We broke eight spokes in one wheel coming over the Mountains, which cost us sixty dollars per day to repair them."

John Hancock was Dr. Holten's traveling companion on this first trip, much afflicted with his usual complaint, the gout, but toward the end of the journey "in high spirits." In his diary, Dr. Holten records: Jerry Sheldon rode on horseback and as the Doctor's "waiter" received twenty pounds per month in Massachusetts currency. While Jerry seems to have been faithful and trustworthy, the Doctor often delivering large sums of money into his hands for transportation to and from Boston, yet the gay life of the city was no doubt a little dazzling and he was often hopelessly in debt. Their stay in Yorktown was short, and accompanied by Elbridge Gerry, Dr. Holten followed Congress to Philadelphia, where they took lodgings at widow Margaret Robinson's in North Second street, and where he paid nine pounds per week for "myself and servant." He tarried there but a few weeks and then took lodgings with Mrs. Dalley and Mrs. Clark on Front street. While Jerry was general factotum during the whole of Dr. Holten's residence there, there was also one Harry Parkinson who was engaged in 1779 "to shave and dress me" for \$75 for three months. However, before the time had expired, it cost Dr. Holten £149 "for Harry's having the Small Pox," besides a hat, cloth coat, jacket, breeches and other articles of clothing with which he supplied him. The Doctor reflected, "I made a poor bargain in Harry, but he made a good one, & so I am content, as he is very poor." He records this exchange with Jerry in 1779: "I let Jere have one shirt marked No. 11, one stock marked No. 1 & 2 pair of hose," and later, "I received one thin coat in pay," and in the following month, "I let Jere have my silver stock Buckel, one shirt, No. 12, one stock No. 2 & one pair of hose," for which "I received in pay one stone stock buckel." On Apr. 12, 1780, he sold Jerry his watch. On July 25, 1780,

Jerry returned from a seven weeks' journey to Danvers, in time to set out with the Doctor for home. While in Boston, Jerry had received £7,500 from the Treasury of Massachusetts and \$1,618 from Mr. Gerry, to be delivered in Philadelphia. Writing to the Doctor from Danvers, Jerry expressed his "gratitude for the many Generous favors and repeated acts of kindness you have deigned to confer on me; beleve me, worthy sir, as long as I have any being I shall always esteem you a friend, Father & bountiful benefactor. I never was so agreeable entertained in my life as I was with M<sup>rs</sup> Holten and the two young Ladies, yea, had I been a Lord, they could not treated me with more politeness. Sir, the universal Cry is when is the Doctor a Cumming home, and it appears to me as if you would be surrounded with joy." On the return journey to Danvers, Jerry handled the money, \$1,000 having been delivered to him by Dr. Holten for that purpose.

On Nov. 9, 1782, previous to the Doctor's next journey to Congress, the following advertisement appeared: "Dr. Holten being preparing to sit out to Philadelphia wants a young man of good character to attend & wait upon him; therefore, any such person inclining to undertake the service, is desired to apply to him immediately: said Holten also wants to purchase a good horse able to perform such a journey." If there were applicants, they could not have been so desirable as Jerry, who had been in attendance upon James Lovell the previous year, for this trip found him again at the Doctor's side. These journeys were repeated several times during the seven years of his attendance at Congress. Before his return home in 1783, under date of May 7, he made a bargain with Jerry concerning horses, which shows the Doctor's characteristic attention to even the smallest detail: "This day sold & delivered to Jeremiah Sheldon my bay horse, for the sum of twenty-four pounds, Massachusetts currency, but in case he don't sell said horse or dispose of him, I am to keep said horse three months from this date; and I agree that said Sheldon may ride his own horse home to Danvers if he inclines to do so, & I will allow him the same sum for the hire of his horse to Danvers when I shall return as the state allows me for the hire of one horse, that is, if the said Sheldon tarries with me as my waiter untill I return & waits upon me home & carrys on the said horse the same quantity of baggage I should order to be carryd on the horse was he my own; but in case of my decease before my return to Danvers, the above writing is to have all the affects as mentioned above except



what respects my return & in case of my decease before the three months mentioned, said horse is not to be kept at my charge any longer than a reasonable time for him to return to Danvers." In the following September, he records that he had purchased a sulkey and that Jerry was "to find me a horse for himself to ride home." Pursuing the horse trading further, Dr. Holten wrote in 1783 to William Putnam of Sterling: "I am unfortunate in the horse I had of you, for he proved lame very soon after I left you and continues so still notwithstanding all the cost & trouble I have had with him, added to a tedious long journey on that account with him to the southward. The farriers say that it is a strain in the shoulder, but I do not intend to employ them any more & shall let him stand in the stable & if he gets well I intend to ride him home, if not, I will sell him or give him away. Notwithstanding I do not yet believe that you knew the horse to be lame when you sold him to me."

On June 27, 1783, Jerry received the following instructions: "You are to proceed to Philadelphia and send on by water or land the chest left there & the articles therein, if they can be sent on reasonably, if not, to dispose of the same and account with me for the money. You are to apply at the bank and present two small bills for 30 dollars & procure me the money. You are to apply to Mr Martin and procure my cloths or the 30 dollars you paid him, as you must account to me for the money you let him have. You must pay the bills for keeping the horses & mind that they are right cast. You are to pay Mr<sup>s</sup>. Sword for my part of the beer. You are to pay all such other accounts in Philadelphia, as you know I ought in justice to pay. You are to git my shoes of Mr. Rona if they are made & you think they will suit. You are to proceed with great moderation & consult your own health & return by water or land as you find it most convenient." Jerry did not continue much longer in the Doctor's service, for he was dismissed in April, 1785, at which time he was the bearer of a letter to Mrs. Holten, in which letter she was referred to Jerry, "for the many particulars respecting myself, he having been with me in sickness and health." Jerry returned to Philadelphia, but the Doctor writes, "it is his desire that the people with you should not know but what he returns to wait upon me."

On Oct. 5, 1784, Dr. Holten made an inventory of "the things I propose to carry with me to the southward," which is of interest as it shows the nature of his wearing apparel



and necessary articles for the journey: "1 suit of good broad cloth, 1 Coat & jacket of broad cloth, 1 thin coat & black jacket & briches, 1 good surtout, 1 hat & one thick cap, 8 shirts & one flanel waistcoat, 8 stocks, 4 pr. of silk stockens, 4 pr. of worsted hose, 1 pr. of yarn hose, 2 pr. of hemp hose, 1 pr. shoes & one pr. slippers, 1 pr. silver shoe buckels, 1 pr. silver knee buckels, 1 pr. of boots & spurs, silver, 2 thin jackets & 1 thin pr. of briches, 1 pr. briches, corduroy, 2 pr. drawers, 1 pr. gold sleeve buttons, 1 gold ring, one good watch, 2 Razors, hone, pot vial, 1 small case of instruments, boys stockens, slippers & thin cap, 2 shoe brushes & ink bottle, Buf ball & blacking ball, 2 silk handkerchiefs, 2 pr. of leather gloves, 1 pr. of silk gloves, Ivory book & pencil, 1 note case & register, Bailey's Dictionary, Buckel brush, one horse, saddle & bridle, one sulkey (which he sold to Dr. Weather-spoon) 1 large portmanteau, 2 pr. of saddle bags, 3 pair of leather straps, 1 good horse whip, 1 stone stock buckel, Instruments for teeth, one small box, tooth brush, Silver broach." On Sept. 5, 1783, the Doctor recorded the expense as 15s. 6d. for "sundries when Gen. Washington dined with me." In 1783, he charged 324 days' service, "from the day I left home to the day of my return at 20/, it being the like sum allowed to the other delegates as I am informed," but, he adds, "N. B. The Court deducted the Sabbaths, being 46."

Dr. Holten was an indefatigable letter writer, and what is more valuable to us, he kept copies of almost everything that he wrote, letters, "billets," and even reports of meetings. If letter-writing is a lost art, the modern inventions for communication between distant points are largely to blame. Men who had grown up in the same village or had been shoulder to shoulder in the thick of the struggle for independence were constantly exchanging epistles. No man in Washington to-day would think of informing his friends in Boston by letter of the result of the late election, of the recent war news from Europe, or of the state of the weather, but Dr. Holten, with great regularity, informed the Governor of the doings of Congress, sometimes by messenger ahead of the post, which then took nine days from Philadelphia to Boston; and with less regularity, but perhaps more at length, acquainted his friends with matters of state and national importance. In winter, transportation was often interrupted, so that Dr. Holten urged one friend to soon "favor me with one of your highly esteemed epistles, for it is a month tomorrow since I heard from Danvers." It is from such a source that an

accurate knowledge is to be obtained of many great events and many stirring times, for while in the stilted language of the eighteenth century he wrote and received many assurances of friendship and esteem, thanks for small favors, with "please to present my most respectful compliments to your Lady & amiable daughters, and in your own way, that it may be agreeable," there are mingled also many items of much historic interest.

Of course, in Dr. Holten's intimacy with men of wealth and influence during his thirty years of public service, in Boston, Philadelphia, Princeton, Trenton and New York, he became acquainted with life in its various phases and entered into social affairs to some degree. Had his constitution been more rugged, he would doubtless have indulged more. As it was, he entertained or was entertained by every distinguished person of that period, Washington, Adams, Madison, Arnold, Lee, Greene, and numberless others, the foreign Ministers, especially the French Minister, with whom, after the alliance, Dr. Holten seems to have been in constant touch. In writing to Col. Hutchinson, from New York, in 1785, he says: "The people of this City are very kind and polite to the members of Congress, who they say have honored them with their presence; visitors, cards for dining and visiting cards are numerous; however, these things are well enough in their places, but we are a young republican Government and great economy and prudence is necessary." The journal which he kept while in the Continental Congress, 1778-80, tells the interesting story. His deafness, too, was a serious impediment, and perhaps was the cause of his not being raised to higher honors. For certainly if, hampered by this affliction, his advice was sought year after year, he must have had more influence than later generations have given him credit for. "The General Court of Massachusetts," he writes in 1785, returning from Congress, "showed me great marks of respect, & I was heard before the upper & lower house respecting our national affairs in general."

His social engagements were many and varied. His calling cards were in the fashion of the time, a small piece of heavy pasteboard, measuring about two and one-quarter by one and one-half inches, with gilt edges and his autograph, "Dr. Holten." Similar cards, minus the gilt edges, of "General Knox," and "J. B. Petry, Consul de la République Française, 105 No. Front Street," are among his papers. In reply to a "billet" from Governor Hancock, he wrote: "Dr. Holten re-

turns his compliments to His Excellency the Governor, and acknowledges the Honor done him by His invitation to a Ball, but for reasons, which Dr. Holten conceives unnecessary to trouble your Excellency with, must ask leave to be excused; and has only to wish that his conduct in every respect may have your Excellency's approbation." Or to Samuel Adams: "Dr. Holten presents his most respectful compliments to the Honorable Mr Adams, & acquaints him that the morning being wet and Dr Holten but in a poor state of health, prevented his doing himself the Honor and pleasure of breakfasting with him agreeably to Mr Adams's kind invitation." From John Pitts, of Boston, member of the Provincial Congress and State Senator: "Mr. Pitts's respectful Compliments to the Hon<sup>ble</sup> Doctor Holten & desires the favor of his Company at dinner today, w<sup>ch</sup> favor would have been requested last Evening had not the Doctor retired before Mr Pitts expected he would." To Frederick A. C. Muhlenberg, Speaker of the United States House of Representatives, at Philadelphia: "Mr Holten presents his most respectful compliments to The Speaker\* and will do himself the pleasure of dining with him on Monday next agreeably to his polite invitation." He "accepts with pleasure the friendly invitation of Col. Pickering† to dine with him tomorrow," at Philadelphia, assures the Selectmen of Boston that "his public engagements are such that he can't do himself the pleasure of waiting on them on Wednesday," and asks Governor Hancock "to be excused from dining with him today, as Dr. Holten is desirous of returning home." On Jan. 28, 1784, "General Knox requests the honor of Mr Holten's company at dinner on Saturday next at half past 3 o'Clock. Please to answer," also "Doctor Holten presents his compliments to the honble Mr Jay and will do himself the honor of dining with him," or to Mr. Robert Morris, Hon. James Bowdoin, Hon. Mr. Russell, editor of the Centinel, John Tracy, the Minister of France, Gen. Washington and family and many others, "a like salute."

A rough, heavy pasteboard card, with a seemingly incongruous embellishment of gilt edges, measuring four by two and one-half inches, announces that "Sir John Temple presents his compliments to The Honorable Doct<sup>r</sup>. Holten, and requests the favor of his company at Dinner on Tuesday next at 3 o'Clock," and on the reverse, "Mrs. Dunscomb's N<sup>o</sup>. 15

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\* He was a wealthy German merchant of Philadelphia (1750-1801), son of a Lutheran minister and a member of Congress

† Col. Timothy Pickering of Salem, then Secretary of War.

Dock Street." While on a small sheet of paper, folded lengthwise, in quite striking contrast to a modern Harvard commencement invitation, "M<sup>r</sup>. & M<sup>rs</sup>. Phillips present their respects to the honorable M<sup>r</sup> Holten & lady & request the honor of their company at their son's chamber, N<sup>o</sup>. 25, north entry Hollis Hall, on the day of the public commencement at Cambridge. Andover, June 25<sup>th</sup> 1795." But, he records in his journal, he declined an invitation to a ball in Philadelphia in 1779, because, he wrote, "I do not think it right to attend Balls when my country is in such great distress." In 1794, he was entertained five days by Hon. Samuel Osgood of New York, then Speaker of the New York House of Representatives, and brother to Isaac Osgood of Salem, Clerk of the Courts, where "Mrs. Osgood and the amiable young ladies made the time pass very agreeably," and writing to whom, upon his return to Philadelphia, he says, to "let M<sup>rs</sup>. Osgood know that I have presented her best respects to the President's Lady,\* and I am requested by her to return M<sup>rs</sup>. Osgood the like salute, not forgetting the young ladies."

Probably nobody will ever realize the personal sacrifice Dr. Holten and his family made for the cause of liberty, but here and there in his correspondence there are illuminating references. Through the heat of the southern summer, which affected his health so as to give his friends much concern, he was faithful to his duties, being absent scarcely a day from Congress, because, he says, "I was determined to give place to no man in my endeavors to serve my distressed country," and that he had no idea of returning home "though it be very destructive to my health" to remain. In the darkest hours, when for want of men, money and provisions, it seemed as if the crisis had been reached, he writes, "But don't, my worthy friend, think I despair of the common cause; no, not if the army disbands, which some think will be the case." And when cautioned by his friends that if he did not lay aside business that required such close attention, he would end his days in Philadelphia, he replied, "Whatever state I am in, I shall continue to exert myself in the common cause as long as my health will admit or till our country is restored to peace." Indeed, when they were getting supplies to General Washington with the greatest difficulty, he wrote, "We are a determined people to support the just cause of our

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\* Martha Washington.



Country or perish in the attempt." When mutinous troops, which were becoming discontented, their pay being long overdue, marched to Philadelphia and descended upon Congress on June 19, 1783, Dr. Holten relates how, taking his life in his hands, he went outside the building, braved the pointed bayonets, and helped to restore order in the frenzied crowd. And when at last there was no money, and public credit began to fail, it was to his wise judgment as a member of the committee of Congress, that the new emission paper currency was planned, which saved the country and its sinking credit. The unstable condition of the currency during and after the war, when each state had its own standard—and in Massachusetts the inflation was at one time as high as seventy-five to one—is accountable for Dr. Holten's expense accounts glaring with such amazing figures as £2,445 for expenses from Philadelphia to Danvers, £4 to his barber, £36 for a silk handkerchief, £9 for mending five pair of hose, or £30 for a pair of shoes.

Personal comforts at home, too, were sacrificed. It was hard, oftentimes, for the State to raise money for the payment of his salary and he was forced again and again to demand it, on one occasion stating that if it was not forthcoming, he could not set out for Congress. During many years after the war, he sustained the credit of the town of Danvers when there was no money in the treasury and the citizens with difficulty paid their taxes. In his resignation as Town Treasurer, he says, "It gives me satisfaction to find that I have been able to support the credit of the Town fully upon par for more than 20 years last past." Once when his wife wrote acquainting him with the amount of taxes which she had been asked to pay, he replied, "Pay no taxes to anyone until I return, for I have already paid taxes equal to any in the United States."

The family correspondence between the Doctor and Mrs. Holten is most interesting. Letters were frequent, and while her letters were short on the plea that she was "no letter writer," his were sent with great regularity twice a week. At one time he writes to her that he removed, on account of his health, to "Brooklyn, on Long Island, opposite the city of New York, 28th May, 1785," with four other members of Congress, necessitating crossing the ferry about a mile, "but you will perceive, my dear, many difficulties in passing such a ferry in bad weather." His health improved, and he asks



if she received money owing him from several Danvers people, and declares that "my tarrying here such a length of time gives me concern for you." He adds that any of his old clothes or linen she might cut up for the use of the grandchildren, and asks, "What school have you for the little fellows this summer, for I think John\* may be able to attend if the school is near. I am desirous that Sam† should learn to read as soon as possible, for my intentions are to put him to the school in Andover as soon as he can read, and if he is large before he goes, other boys of his age will be before him and that will be discouraging. The school in Andover I suppose to be one of the best in this country and therefore I should not be willing to lose the advantage of it to my first grandson. If you should think proper to manufacture your flax and wool as usual, you had better make it into cotton cloth for the family use; such European goods as you may think proper to purchase for the use of yourself and family, I will endeavor to furnish you with money to procure, as I know your judgment is such that you will lay out money more prudently than I should."

In Feb., 1795, she writes: "Mr. Kettell and his wife are very happy, for all is love and all is peace there. My dear, it gives me concern for you when I think of the disagreeable journey you have to travel in the month of March, however, I hope a kind providence will support you and return you home safe. The second thanksgiving is I beleve agreeable to the people here and I believe they have a few pumpkins left, but thankful hearts are much better." At another time she writes that Sam Holten has a slow fever and the Kettell children have had the mumps, and concludes, "I think all the joys of this world lie in health, peace and competence." Again she tells him that Sam "has gone over the rules of CIPHERING again, but I think it is best for him to writ now; he desires his duty to you." In replying to the Doctor's concern, she writes, "I wold not have you, my dear, be too anxious about your famley affares for I see that everything is taken proper care of & I am the last that goes to bead and takes care of the fire, but 'tis a kind providence that preserves us both by day and night." When in Boston in 1790, the Doctor apologized for not writing to his wife, on one occa-

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\* John Kettel.

† Samuel Holten Kettel.

sion when he went to Weymouth with Dr. Tufts,\* his brother-in-law, and concludes the letter most formally, "I flatter myself I may have the pleasure of waiting upon you personally in about a week." The Tufts were friends of John Adams and his family, and four years later, Dr. Holten wrote from Philadelphia to his brother-in-law, Capt. Nathaniel Warner of Gloucester, "The Vice President informs me that by a letter lately rec'd from Mrs. Adams, she mentions that having been over to Weymouth, their friends were all well."

Following is an example of one of his genuine love-letters to his wife, written from New York in 1785, at a time when she was rather depressed in health and spirits: "My dear, Having a few leasure moments, how can I make them more agreeable than by writing to you, who are always first in my thoughts and next to seeing or hearing from you is subscribing. But what shall I write about, for addresses so often I fear will be considered as of little consequence, unless I can think of some new subject. Therefore, I will suppose that you are somewhat dull at this season, and partly so from my absence, and the next thing is, what shall I mention to raise your spirit and make this epistle worthy of your attention. I will inform you, my dear, that I was at the ball last Thursday evening, where there was about 40 Ladies in their best apparel, but not one so handsome (in my opinion) as the person I am now addressing. My appearance was such as lead to an inquiry whether Dr Holten was not a Widower, which God grant shall never be my unhappy lot, but I suppose this was in consequence of my having on the signatures of mourning, not having laid them aside since you informed me of the decease of your honored mother. And now, my dear, I am at a loss to know whether I have raised your spirits or depressed them, but this I am sure of, that I have pleasure in subscribing, your ever affectionate consort." To which Mrs. Holten replied: "You do not expect to return before July. The time will seem long to me, but it is not my duty to wish it gon. Have you been to the ball, my dear, since you was ill or don't you go so often to see the ladies. I thank you for the compliment you was pleased to make me after you was at the ball the other day. My spirits at that

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\* Dr. Cotton Tufts, a distinguished Weymouth physician and member of the General Court. He married Susanna Warner, Mrs Holten's sister



and discharges of his state commissions.

NEW-YORK, August 29.

Last week his Excellency RICHARD HENRY LEE, Esq. President of Congress, set out from this city for Pennsylvania. A long, continued series of the most arduous exertions of his abilities, in publick affairs, having greatly weakened and impaired his health and constitution, his physicians have recommended and advised him to use the waters of Harrowgate, in the vicinity of Philadelphia. These waters are strongly impregnated with mineral properties, and are deemed by the Faculty great restoratives, though in the first instance they operate as *emetics*.—As soon as his Excellency shall have recovered from his present indisposition, no consideration whatever will retard his return to the duties of his mission. In the mean time the Honourable SAMUEL HOLTEN, Esq. one of the Delegates from the commonwealth of Massachusetts, will fill the Presidential Chair, and officiate in his stead.

FROM THE SALEM GAZETTE

Sept. 6, 1785

time was very low, and receiven a Letter from yu was agreeable.”\*

When, in 1783, the Massachusetts delegates incurred the displeasure of their constituents by voting for the “commutation,” so that Dr. Holten was not returned, and when he was receiving numerous letters of regret from his friends, Mrs. Holten wrote: “Reding your letter gave me concern that your life had been in danger, and what made it appear worse, I thought you was out of all such danger, as peace had taken place, and now for the Court to turn you out, I think is mene in them. I want money at this time very much to pay persons that have worked for me this summer. I sent to M<sup>r</sup> Putnam’s mill for some corn but he had not any, so he sent me fore dollars insted of the corn, and our little Farm brings us in sum things.”

Around a letter from Dr. Holten to his wife, dated Princeton, Oct. 30, 1783, is a paper band inscribed, “This letter was in the mail that was stolen at Princeton. Ja<sup>s</sup>. Bryson.” The enemy often intercepted the mails. “As it is well known to my friends here,” he writes, “that my commission as a member of Congress is near expiring, they have requested me to accept a commission from Congress with others to settle a peace with the Indian Nations of this country; and having taken the matter into serious consideration, I have declined the service, my reasons for it were these, I thought I could not undertake it in justice to you, my dear, and my family, as it might have prevented my return one year longer, and another reason was I do not like these sort of people, and whether my health would permit me to perform such long journies is very uncertain. But this you may be assured of. my dear, that I have determined to pay you my personal respects before I engage further in public life. . . . This is a very great day here at Princeton. The Dutch Minister from the states of Holland, is to have a public audience this day with Congress, and as I expect to dine in public, by candle light, I thought it adviseable to write to you this morning as the post will sit out this afternoon. I have said dine, but I believe I shall eat but little, yet it is my intention to appear in public altho’ I am unwell.”

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\* Mrs. Holten was probably as well educated as the majority of women of the times. Dr. Holten’s letters show him to have been possessed of more than the ordinary ability in his penmanship, spelling and grammatical construction.



Hon. John W. Proctor, of South Danvers, who remembered Dr. Holten very well, once said that "to hesitate to yield assent to the opinions of the Doctor was by many deemed political heresy, for the ardor of his feelings and the purity of his life gave an authority to his views that could not be resisted." His ability and benevolence were put to the test in a hundred different ways. A "billet" to the Governor recommends Col. Israel Hutchinson, Dr. Tyler Porter of Wenham, Henry Ingalls of Andover, Eleazer Putnam of Danvers, or Nathaniel Lord, 3d, of Ipswich, as Justice of the Peace. He asks Governor Strong to appoint his grandson, Porter Kettell of Boston, First Lieutenant in the army, in 1814, but, "I shall omit saying many things in his favor on account of his being my grandson." He writes to Col. Timothy Pickering of Salem that he will nominate him either for Secretary of the Treasury or War, but he advises the former, since it carries the larger salary. To Benjamin Pickman, Jr., of Salem, who was about to levy an execution upon the real estate of a friend of the Doctor's, he urges him to "call on me before you do it." When, in 1796, Dr. Wadsworth began to feel that in view of "the extraordinary price of the articles of living," his yearly stipend of £90 did not afford him a decent support, albeit he did not desire "to lay up any estate from his salary," Dr. Holten looked out that \$100 yearly was added. And, in 1802, he was even solicited to request of the Parish committee that individuals might hire a man to ring the new bell at nine o'clock in the evening. When Dr. William Gordon of Boston was gathering material for his history of this country, Dr. Holten became much interested and gave him a letter of introduction to Charles Thomson, Secretary of Congress, in order that he might have access to the records. James Warren of Plymouth, son of James and Mercy Warren, wrote to him in 1805, asking him to examine a prospectus of a "History comprising the important period of the Last thirty years." "Few of the aged patriots," wrote Mr. Warren, "who took an active part in the late revolutionary scenes, are now left. From my parents I have been taught to respect your character." This was Mercy Warren's "History of the Revolution."

Larkin Thorndike wrote to the Doctor, in 1794, asking his interest in obtaining the legacy for some of the heirs of Dr. Benjamin Franklin who were then living in Ipswich. Thomas Walcutt of Boston had collected at great expense a large library of American historical material, and in 1794

solicited a clerkship in the office of the Secretary of State, where he might create an interest in a National library, anticipating by a number of years the Congressional Library of today. To the fishermen of Marblehead, whose petition to James Madison the same year was presented to Congress, he wrote: "Mr Madison put into my hands your address to him and upon conversing with him I find he is of my opinion that it can't be brought before Congress this session." He regretted that they had not spoken to him upon this subject when he was in Danvers, "for it can't be a matter of indifference to me how the Law stands regulating the fisheries after the great pains I took with my colleagues to secure them to this County at the close of the late war." Winthrop Sargent, Governor of the Territory of the Mississippi, suggests, "If you should have a few moments of leisure and would drop a line or two to some of your influential friends here (Philadelphia), it might be rendering me important service."

His friend, William Carmichael, Minister to Spain, asked him to write to President Willard of Harvard College to inquire if "an Elegant Edition of Don Quixote," a present from the Minister, had been received. Hugh Williamson, afterward Governor of North Carolina, asked the Doctor to find him a distiller in Danvers who would be willing to go to the southward. Samuel Williams of Salem urges him to get him appointed as excise officer, and says, "When in company with Governor Hancock, to let him know that I am Extremely Obligated to him for his Goodness in Speaking to Mr. Adams in my favor as an officer in the Continental Customs House. I have always given him my vote. I always esteemed him from my first knowledge of him, which was at Lexington, when he was obliged to flee from Boston."

Dr. Holten was guide, philosopher and friend to every member of his family, to his children and his children's children. They went to him with all their troubles, real or imaginary, financial, domestic, religious, or political. Beyond his judgment there was no appeal. To a step-grandson, Israel W. Putnam, who, when a student at Dartmouth, besought his advice in the matter of a vocation, he wrote, in 1809: "Could I have known in general the business I had to attend to, I should have studied Law; had you a fortune sufficient to support you without doing business, I should have advised you to read law but not practice at the Bar. It is true the Gentlemen of the Bar in general are men of

first rate talents but from an acquaintance with many of them for more than forty years, I have often thought that some of them were not made for that business." Lake Webster, his son-in-law, who seems not to have been a plentiful provider and proved a rolling stone in the family, wrote to Dr. Holten from the Ohio country, "to Mention all the favors heaped on me and My Family by you, kind Sir and Mrs. Holten since my exile would not answer any good purpose to you; the onely way for Me is to Present you my Most Gratefull Acknowledgements for all your kindness to us and Try to make you some small amends by Endeavouring all that Lays in My power to make your Daughter & my Children happy, which would be the Summit of My Felicity in this world & which by the Blessing of Providence I hope in some good measure yet to Affect. Grain hid in Earth Repays the Peasant's Care, & Evening suns but set to Rise more fair."

## DIRECT TAX OF DANVERS IN 1798.

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*(Continued from Volume 9, page 91.)*

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This section comprises owners and occupants of land and houses for the most part within the present territory of Danvers Plains, Danversport, Putnamville and Hathorne, and a portion of Danvers Highlands.

Andrew, Israel, occupant; same and Mary Andrew, owners. Blind hole farm, old house, 26x18, 63a., value \$1133.

Andrew, Israel, Joseph White, occupants; Israel and Mary Andrew, owners. House lot lays in middle of the farm, 741 sq. ft., 2 stories, 15 windows, 44 sq. ft. glass, built of wood, value \$270; 80p. Farm e. on Eben Porter, and others, s. on Thos. Pedrick & others, w. on road, n. on Zach<sup>r</sup> Wilkins, barn 44x29; 60a., value \$1092.

Anger, Sarah, James Bishop, occupants; Sarah Anger, owner. House bounded s. on road, 504 sq. ft., 1 story, 4 windows, 20 sq. ft. glass, built of wood; 8 p.; value \$150.

Batchelder, Ezra, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 765 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 96 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 53p.; value \$510; Farm e. on road and on land undivided between me & Ezra Batchelder, Jr., s. by Jeremiah Page, w. on Gideon Putnam & n. on Daniel and Samuel Towne, barn 51x22, 29a, value \$677; tillage in Porter's field, n. on road, e. on Joseph & Israel Putnam, 3a. 120p., value \$125; Bishop's meadow, e. on Richard Darby's heirs land, 1a. 80p., value \$38.

Batchelder, Ezra, Ezra Batchelder Jr., occupants and owners. Farm n. & e. on road, barn 36x30, shop 30x18, 18a., value \$450.

Batchelder, Ezra, Jr., Israel Smith, Jr., occupants; Ezra & Ezra Batchelder, Jr., owners. House n. e. on road, including woodhouse of one story 238 ft. area, 1495 sq. ft., 2 stories, 20 windows, 173 sq. ft. glass; 53 p.; value \$350.

Berry, Seviah, occupant; Thos. Mason of Salem and George Smith, owners. House s. on road, 468 sq. ft., 2 stories, 5 windows, 32 sq. ft. glass; 40 p.; value \$275.

Bishop, James. (See Anger, Sarah.)



Bodge, Samuel, occupant; Wm. Whittredge, owner. House s. on road, 560 sq. ft., 2 stories, 12 windows, 78 sq. ft. glass; wood; 80 p., value \$300.

Brant, Elias, occupant; Edward A. Holioke and others of Salem, owners. House s. w. on road, 720 sq. ft., 2 stories, 8 windows, 31 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 2a., value \$600.

Brown, Ebenezer, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 572 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 57 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 16p., value \$160.

Brown, Joseph, occupant and owner. House e. on road and on Ebenezer Brown, 960 sq. ft., 2 stories, 12 windows, 56 sq. ft. glass, built of wood, 80p., value \$150.

Brown, Joseph, Ebenezer Brown, occupants and owners. Farm e. on road & Ebenezer Brown, s. by George Wiatt & Phineas Putnam, w. & n. by Israel Foster, barn 52x30, 28a., value \$592.

Brown, Joseph, Ebenezer Brown, occupants; Ebenezer Brown, owner. Tillage and pasture called Lyndal place, 46a. 120p., value \$675.

Burley, Wm., of Beverly, occupant and owner. Farm said Burley bought of Francis B. Winthrop & Col. Larkin Thorndike, Dec'd., 178a., value \$4747.

Butman, Daniel, occupant and owner. Tract of land with low house, s. on road, dwelling house of wood, area 576 sq. ft., 1 story, 2 windows, 6 sq. ft. glass, 4 poles land under and adjoining same, value \$40.

Carr, James, occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, 572 sq. ft., 2 stories, 21 windows, 130 sq. ft. glass; 45p.; value \$550.

Carr, James, Jr., occupant and owner. House n. w. on road, 924 sq. ft., 2 stories, 24 windows, 210 sq. ft. glass; 36p.; value \$550.

Carroll, Patrick. (See Usher, Daniel.)

Chase, Benjamin, occupant and owner. House w. on road, 633 sq. ft., 2 stories, 14 windows, 60 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$350. Farm e. on Eben Goodale, s. on John Cross & w. on road, tract west of road, e. on road, s. on Wm. Whittredge, w. on Samuel Holten, & n. on Mary Cross, Dec'd heirs or on Wm. Whittredge, barn 18x18, 3a., value \$130. Pasture in common and undivided between me & Wm. Whittredge, e. on John Prince & Eben<sup>r</sup> Putnam, s. on Timothy Fuller & others, whole tract contains 20 acres, 10a, value \$170.



Cheever, Aaron, occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, 620 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 115 sq. ft. glass, built of wood, 30p; value \$550. Tillage n. e. on my house lot, s. e. on heirs of Eben<sup>r</sup> Dale, deceased, barn 20x18, 1a. 130p., value \$121.

Cheever, Israel, occupant and owner. House s. on road, 625 sq. ft., 1 story, 10 windows, 47 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$150. Farm e. on Andrew Nichols, & s. on road, barn 18x18, shop 14x10, 9a. 120 p., value \$261.

Cheever, Israel, Jr., occupant and owner. House of wood, area 352 sq. ft., 1 story, 4 windows, 16 sq. ft. glass, house lot under & adjoining same, 4p. land, value \$50.

Cheever, Samuel, occupant and owner. Farm e. on Eleazer Putnam & Phineas Putnam, s. on same, w. on E. Putnam and Levi Preston, n. on Preston, barn 42x28, 13a. 80p., value \$400. Old house area 720 sq. ft., 2 stories, 6 windows, 30 ft. glass, 40 poles land, value \$55; pasture & swamp, s. on road, w. on Samuel White & Eleaz<sup>r</sup> Putnam, 28a., value \$420; Hathorne's meadow, 4a., value \$48.

Clark, Caleb, occupant and owner. House s. on road, 622 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 47 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; owns  $\frac{1}{2}$  house; 80 p; value \$110. Tract e. & s. on Nath<sup>l</sup> Pope, w. on Pope's barn, n. on road, barn 22x16, 4p; value \$17.

Cross, John, occupant and owner. House w. on road, 616 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 52 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$300. Tillage e. & s. on Ebenezer Goodale, w. on road, n. on Benj. Chase, barn 20x17, 1a., value \$30.

Cutler, Solomon, occupant; Thomas Pedrick of Marblehead, owner. House w. on road, 858 sq. ft., 2 stories, 24 windows, 154 sq. ft. glass; 80p; value \$500. Farm s. on Zer. Porter & Edmund Putnam, Jr., w. on road & on Daniel Putnam & others, e. on Beverly line, barn 58x28, 90a. 150p., Value \$1424; pasture e. on road, s. on Benj. Putnam, 9a. 120p., value \$134.

Cutler, Wm., Jonathan Robbins, Samuel Macentire, occupants; Wm. Cutler and Samuel Macentire, owners. House n. e. on road, 880 sq. ft., 2 stories, 27 windows, 163 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$750.

Dale, Eben, occupant and owner. House w. on road, 756 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 86 sq. ft. glass; 80p; value \$280.

Farm e. by Andrew Nichols & others, s. by George Wiatt, w. on road, barn 45x24, 45a., value \$860.

Dale, Ebenezer. (See Trask, Wm.)

Dane, Nathan. (See Hutchinson, Israel.)

( " Endicott, John.)

( " " John, Jr.)

( " " Elias.)

Darby, Richard. (See Sheldon, Jonathan.)

Dempsey, Bart<sup>mew</sup>, occupant; Nathaniel Pope, owner. House e. on Caleb Clark & s. on road, 622 sq. ft., 2 stories, 6 windows, 17 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; ½ house; 40p; value \$110.

Dempsey, Isaac, occupant; Amos Pope and Sarah Pope ⅓ owners. House s. & w. on road, 622 sq. ft., 1 story, 7 windows, 36 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$150.

Dodge, Ephraim, occupant; Rev. Nath<sup>l</sup> Fisher of Salem, owner. Farm s. e. on Nath<sup>l</sup> Pope & Amos Pope & Rev. Benj. Wadsworth, barn 32x30, 76a. 80p., value \$1576. House w. on road, including woodhouse, 840 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 82 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$400.

Dodge, John. (See Pierce, Abigail.)

Dutch, Samuel, occupant and owner. Homestead lot s. e. on my houselot, s. w. on Aaron Putnam, 60p; value \$72. Meadow in Bishop's or Peter's meadow, n. on Aaron Cheever, e. on heirs of Richard Darby, Dec'd, 120p., value \$25.

Dutch, Samuel, Jeremiah Putnam, Jr., occupants; Samuel Dutch, owner. House s. e. on road, 780 sq. ft., 2 stories, 15 windows, 86 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 20p; value \$650.

Dwinell, Joseph, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 690 sq. ft., 1 story, 11 windows, 48 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$150, including woodhouse 200 ft. Farm e. on road, s. on George Wiatt; workshop 30x28, barn 30x19½, 8a. 40p., value \$160; ½ tract woodland in Middleton in common & undivided between me & Joseph Dwinell, Jr., the whole lot containing 7a., 3a. 80p. value \$12.

Dwinell, Joseph, Jr., occupant and owner. House w. on road, 637 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 103 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 11 p; value \$400. ½ tract on Middleton common, undivided between me & Joseph Dwinell, whole lot 7a., 3a. 80p., value \$12.

Dwinell, Susanna. (See Nurse, Aaron.)

Dodge, Joshua, occupant; Israel Putnam's heirs, owners. House e. on road, also s., 684 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 85 sq. ft. glass, built of wood; 80p; value \$350. Farm e. on

Gideon Putnam & road, s. on Matthew Putnam, w. on heirs of Mary Cross, Dec'd & n. on Aaron Nurse, barn 22x26, shop 20x14, 34a. 80p., value \$620.

Emery Heirs. (See Whittredge, Wm.)

Endicott, Elias, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 640 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 132 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$350. Farm e. on road, s. e. on Jonathan Porter, Jr., w. on said Porter & Israel Putnam 3d, barn 32x28, bark house 43x23, curry shop 16x14, 15a. 40p., value \$412.

Endicott, Elias, occupant; Daniel Gott Dec'd, heirs, owners. Pasture e. on Zadock Wilkins & others, s. on said Wilkins, w. on road, n. on Israel Putnam 3d, 24a., value \$340.

Endicott, Elias, Israel Endicott, occupants and owners. Meadow we bought of Isaac Andrew, 1a. 80p., value \$25.

Endicott, Israel. (See Putnam, Thomas.) Tillage on Porter's Neck, e. on road, s. on Wm. Johnson & Aaron Cheever, barn 33x26, 1a. 120p., value \$183.

Endicott, John, occupant and owner. This houselot is in the middle of farm, 1176 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 90 sq. ft. glass; built of wood, 80p., value \$350.

Endicott, John, occupant; Sam'l of Salem and John Endicott, Jr., owners. Farm e. on Joseph Sprague, s. on river, barn 58x28, 100a., value \$2,700.

Endicott, John, Jr., occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, 1184 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 234 sq. ft. glass; built of wood, 24 p. 136 sq. ft., value \$1090.

Endicott, Moses (See Putnam, Nathaniel), occupant and owner. Houselot n. e. on road, s. e. on John Endicott, Jr., other ways on Simon Pinder, 24p. 136 sq. ft., value \$80.

Fisher, Nathaniel. (See Dodge, Ephraim.)

Floyd, Stephen. (See Fowler, Anna.)

Fowler, Anna, occupant; Nathaniel Fowler heirs, owners. Houselot s. w. on Israel Hutchinson, n. w. on millpond, barn 20x20, 2a. 40p., value \$145.

Fowler, Anna, Stephen Floyd, occupants; Nathaniel Fowler heirs, owners. House s. e. on road, 785 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 91 sq. ft. glass, built of wood; 40p., value \$500.

Fowler, Samuel, (See Giddings, Solomon) occupant and owner. House n. w. on road, 825 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 105 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 20p; value \$1000. Wharf lot, n. e. on Samuel Page, s. e. on river, open wharf 50x21, breastwork by river, 21 ft. in length, same 15 ft. in length, barn 23x18,  $\frac{1}{2}$  barn on the other side of the road

20x20, 53p., value \$400; tillage n. e. on river, s. e. on new road, s. w. on road, n. w. on N. Putnam, 2a. 80p., value \$219; pasture in common & undivided between me & Sam'l Page, Samuel Fowler & Simon Pindar, which contains in whole 70a., said pasture we purchased of S. Sewall, Esq., 17a. 80p., value \$409;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract in Bishop's meadow, in common and undivided between me & Simon Pindar, 80 p., value \$17; tillage & marsh I bought of Peter Putnam, n. e. on Porter's river, s. e. on John Macentire, 3a., value \$120;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract in Blind hole meadow, in common between me & Simon Pindar, 120p., value \$15.

Fowler, Samuel, Jr., occupant; Samuel Fowler, owner. Tillage s. e. on road, s. w., n. w. & n. e. on my other land, 20p., value \$167, leather dresser's shop 30x18; tan house lot, n. e. on my other land, s. e. on road, 20p., value \$250.

Fuller, Andrew, occupant and owner. House n. e. on road; 694 sq. ft., 2 stories, 20 windows, 138 sq. ft. glass; 25p; value \$750. Barn lot by river, s. w. by road, n. w. by Sarah Ange, n. e. on river, s. e. on Wm. Cutler, barn 16x14, 10p., value \$17.

Giddings, Solomon, occupant; Samuel Fowler, owner. House s. e. on road, 442 sq. ft., 2 stories, 11 windows, 70 sq. ft. glass; built of wood, 5p., value \$450.

Gloyd, Hannah, Sarah Gloyd, occupants; Eben<sup>r</sup> Gloyd heirs, owners. Pasture in common to road unfenced, n. on Andrew Nichols & John Prince; small old house, area 320 sq. ft., 1 window, 2 ft. glass, & 120 poles under & adjoining, value \$10.

Goodale, Ebenezer. (See Nurse, Rogers.)

Gott, Daniel. (See Endicott, Elias.)

Goodale, Hannah, Sarah Goodale, occupants and owners. Houselot 10p. of land &  $\frac{1}{2}$  old house of wood, area 459 sq. ft., 4 windows, 19 ft. glass; 2 stories; value \$76.

Harris, Ephraim, occupant; Allen Nurse, owner. House w. on road, 672 sq. ft., 2 stories, 10 windows, 49 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$320. Farm I bought of Philip Nurse, w. on road, e. & s. on Benajah Collins, barn 24x20, 6a. 80p., value \$187.

Hayward, Levi, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 450 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 49 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$270. Farm e. on road, s. on Timothy Fuller, barn 18x16, shop 14x10, 3a. 120p., value \$102; pasture at Whipple's place, s. and w. on road, e. on Robert Sheldon's heirs, 10a., value \$150.



Holioke, Edw. A. (See Briant, Elias) and others, proprietors of iron factory, occupants and owners. Iron factory with appurtenances, breastwork, etc., on Waters river, value \$8,500.

Holten, Samuel, Esq., John Kettell, occupants; Samuel Holten, owner. House s. on road, 1968 sq. ft., 2 stories, 37 windows, 211 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 2a., value \$800.

Occupants and owners. Farm s. on James Putnam & others, w. on Nath<sup>l</sup> Pope & others, n. on Timothy Fuller & others, e. on road, barn 52x30, 80a., value \$1979. Tillage e. on Mary Crosses heirs, s. on road, w. on my house lot, 10a., value \$270; pasture and meadow bought of Enoch Putnam, s. e. on road, s. w. on Rev. Mr. Fisher, 8a., value \$160; woodland in Middleton, s. & w. on David Russell, 14a., value \$125.

Hutchinson, Eben, occupant; Joseph Sprague, owner. House & lot in middle of farm, 1350 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 87 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$500. Farm e. on Nathan Reed, Eben<sup>r</sup> Goodale & road, s. on river, Wm. & John Endicott & others, n. on mill pond, barn 74x30, 120a., value \$3400.

Hutchinson, Israel, occupant; Nathan Dane of Beverly, owner. House e. on road, 1071 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 144 sq. ft. glass; built of wood, 40p., value \$1100. Farm s., s. w., & w. on millpond, n. on Israel Hutchinson, Jr., barn 44x28, shop 21x15, 2a. 120p., value \$305.

Occupant; Nathan Dane & heirs of Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam and Ebenezer Putnam of Salem, owners. Saw mill with 2 saws & privilege of stream, value \$292; grist mill with 2 pair stones, value \$300; oil mill, value \$300.

Occupant and owner. Tillage called Hooper lot, e. on Caleb Oakes, s. w. on road, n. on river, 5a. 40p., value \$350; tillage & marsh on Point, n. w. on heirs of Eben<sup>r</sup> Dale, Dec'd, n. e., s. e., & s. w. on river, w. on Amos Putnam, 7a. 137p., value \$327; tract in Bishop's meadow, e. on heirs of Richard Darby, Dec'd, s. on Aaron Cheever, 120p., value \$25; another tract in same, n. on Samuel Fowler & Simon Pindar, s. on Samuel Page, w. on Joseph Porter, Jr., 120p., value \$25.

Occupant; Arch<sup>r</sup> Putnam's heirs, owners. Pasture e. on heirs of Benj. Porter, Dec'd, s. on Israel Hutchinson, Jr., w. on millpond, 10a., value \$292.

Hutchinson, Israel, Jr., occupant and owner. Pasture e. on road, s. on heirs of P. Carroll, Dec'd, w. on mill pond,



9a. 80p., value \$325; tillage e. on road, s. on Israel Hutchinson, shop 18x18, breastworks by water 108 ft. long, shop 21x16, 40p., value \$167.

Ingersoll, Jonathan, occupant and owner. House and lot in middle of farm, taking the garden as it is fenced, including woodhouse and chaisehouse, woodhouse 700 ft., 2 stories, 1296 sq. ft., 2 stories, 35 windows, 297 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 2a., value \$1,000.

House and lot in middle of farm, 1530 sq. ft., 2 stories, 32 windows, 158 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$400. Farm I bought of Daniel Prince, e. on Rev. Nathaniel Fisher & others, s. on Rev. Benjamin Wadsworth, w. on heirs of Bartholomew Smith, barn 54x30, 102a. 80p., value \$2285; woodland in falls meadow woods in Middleton, s. on Jonathan Lamon, w. on Benj. Wilkins, 12a. 108p., value \$150.

Johnson, Wm., occupant and owner. House s. e. on road, 396 sq. ft., 1 story, 6 windows, 28 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 5p; value \$110.

Kent, Benjamin, occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, 1102 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 105 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p., value \$600.

Remainder of my homestead farm, n. e. on road, e. & s. e. on my houselot, s. w. on Israel Endicott, n. w. on heirs of P. Carroll, Dec'd, barn 36x34, barn 26x20, 2a. 100p., value \$200; tillage n. w. on road, n. e. on lane, 120p., value \$200; marsh and upland, n. e. on river, s. e. on Joseph Wood, 7a., value \$320;  $\frac{1}{4}$  Sewell pasture in common & undivided between me, Samuel Page and Samuel Fowler & Simon Pindar, 17a. 80p., value \$409; tillage & marsh, s. w. on road, n. w. on Caleb Oakes, n. e. on river & s. e. on Nathaniel Putnam & others, 6a. 80p., value \$375.

Kent, Benj., Jr., occupant and owner. House n. w. on road, 960 sq. ft., 2 stories, 24 windows, 210 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$700.

Kettell, John, occupant and owner. Woodland on Middleton common, s. on road, & w. on Jeremiah Flint, 16a., value \$234.

(See Holten, Samuel).

Macintire, John, occupant and owner. House w. on road, 532 sq. ft., 2 stories, 21 windows, 107 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$550.

Farm w. on road & my home lot, n. on Samuel Fowler,

e. & s. on river, barn 20x18, shop 12x10, 5a. 40p., value \$187.

Macintire, Daniel. (See Cutler, Wm.)

Mason, Thomas. (See Berry, Seviah.)

Nichols, Andrew, occupant and owner. House w. on road including woodshed & chaisehouse 558 ft., 2 stories, 1200 sq. ft., 2 stories, 24 windows, 132 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$650.

Farm e. on John Prince, s. w. on Joseph Putnam, n. w. on road and on Isaac Cheever, n. on George Wiatt, barn 50x29, 66a., value \$1413; pasture and mowing land e. on Joseph Porter, Jr., & others, s. on Eben Dale, w. on road, n. on Joseph Brown, 20a., value \$400; meadow in Bishop's meadow, e. on Israel Putnam, s. & w. on Eben Dale & n. on David Cummings, 6a., value \$158; meadow in Topsfield, in sticky meadow, e. on David Towne, s. on Amos Foster, w. on Great Brook, 8a., value \$107; woodland in Middleton, in Falls meadow woods, e. on Richardson land, s. on Jonathan Lamon, w. on Jonathan Ingersoll, 4a., value \$33; pine woodland in Middleton, in common between me and John Nichols, e. on Elias Wilkins, 6a., value \$120; another in same in common with John Nichols, e. on Benj. Peabody, s. on Andrew Peabody, w. on Asa Foster, n. on Francis Peabody, 4½a., 2a. 40p., value \$45.

Nurse, Aaron, Susanna Dwinell, occupants; Israel Porter and Aaron Nurse, owners. House e. on road, 686 sq. ft.; 2 stories; 10 windows; 80 sq. ft. glass; 40p; value \$250.

Nurse, Aaron, occupant and owner. Farm e. on Israel Porter, s. on Israel Putnam heirs, w. on a brook, & n. on Timothy Fuller, barn 32x27, shop 12x10, 3a., value \$81.

Occupant; Israel Porter, owner. Tillage & ⅓ barn, e. on road, s. on land undivided between me, Nurse & others, w. on occupant's land, n. on Timothy Fuller, 3a., value \$65.

Nurse, Allen. (See Harris, Ephraim.)

Nurse, Rogers, and Mary Rea as dower, occupants; Eben-ezer Goodale and Mary Rea as dower, owners. House w. on road, 1043 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 94 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$280.

Farm e. on Sarah Pope, s. on Mary Crosses heirs & Samuel Holten, Esq., w. on road & on John Cross & n. on road, barn 40x22, 23a. 20p., value \$694.

Oakes, Caleb, occupant and owner. House n. w. on road, 772 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 192 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 14p; value \$900.

Garden and barn lot n. e. on Joseph Smith, s. e. on Samuel Page, barn 24x20, 30p., value \$50; tillage I bought of Enoch Putnam, e. on Porter's river, 2a. 80p., value \$167; tillage at Porter's place, w. on road, n. on Nathaniel Webb, 4a. 60p., value \$200.

(See Pindar, John) (See Porter, Mehitable).

Page, Jeremiah, occupant and owner. House s. e. on road, woodhouse 369 ft., 1300 sq. ft., 2 stories, 31 windows, 187 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$1060.

Farm s. & s. e. on road, w. on Gideon Putnam, n. w. on Ezra Batchelder, barn 36x28, 6a., value \$292; burying pasture, e. on road, s. on Israel Porter, w. & n. on Gideon Putnam, 4a., value \$100; brickyard pasture, e. on road, s. on Israel Hutchinson, w. & n. on Benj. Kent & others, 10a., value \$250.

Page, Samuel, occupant and owner. House n. w. on road, including woodhouse & chaisehouse 512 ft., 1324 sq. ft., 2 stories, 31 windows, 204 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$1600.

House lot n. w. on road, n. e. on Caleb Oakes, n. w. on same and others, n. e. on private way, s. e. on Ebenezer Jacobs, s. w. on river & Samuel Fowler, store 30x18, barn 31x18, workshop 28x28, blacksmith shop 30x25, breastwork by water 480 ft. in length, 9a., value \$1367; tract at Fish Point, n. e. on Ebenezer Jacobs, n. w. on Aaron Putnam, s. e. & s. w. on river, wharf 40x19 and breastwork adjoining 68 ft. long, fish house 36x52, 4a. 80p., value \$410;  $\frac{1}{4}$  Sewell pasture in common and undivided between me, Samuel Fowler, Benjamin Kent & Simon Pindar, which we bought of S. Sewall & contains 70a., 17a. 80p. value \$409; Blind hole meadow, n. on Israel Putnam 3d, e. on Zadock Wilkins, 1a. 80p., value \$33.

(See Porter, Joseph, Jr.)

Perkins, Oliver, occupant and owner. House e. on town road 840 sq. ft., 2 stories, 5 windows, 35 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$300.

Pedrick, Thomas. (See Cutler, Solomon.)

Pierce, Abigail, John Dodge, occupants; Jonathan Pierce heirs, owners. House w. on road, 936 sq. ft., 2 stories, 15 windows, 136 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 30p; value \$500.

Shop lot w. on road, s. on houselot, shop 26x16, 50p., value \$100.

Pindar, John, occupant and owner. House n. w. on road 468 sq. ft., 2 stories, 12 windows, 96 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 6p; value \$550.

Pindar, Simon, occupant and owner. Bishop's meadow undivided between me & S. Fowler, 80p., value \$17;  $\frac{1}{4}$  Sewell pasture, in common with me, S. Page, S. Fowler & B. Kent, 70a., 17a. 80p. value \$409;  $\frac{1}{2}$  meadow in Blind hole between me & S. Fowler, contains  $1\frac{1}{2}$ a., 120p. value \$16.

Pindar, Simon (See Smith, Ephraim), occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, to include woodhouse 360 ft., 1160 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 157 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$650. Homestead lot, n. e. on road, s. e. on Moses Endicott, s. & w. on Joseph Sprague, barn 20x18, store 31x24, leather dresser's shop 30x20, 2a. 80 p., value \$434; tillage, Endicott's point, s. w. on road, n. e. on river, 10a., value \$367, & fish house.

Pope, Amos, occupant; Amos Pope and Sarah, wife of Nathaniel Pope, owners. Pasture e. on Nathaniel Pope, s. w. on road, n. on Rev. Nathaniel Fisher, 12a., value \$240.

Pope, Nathaniel, occupant and owner. House e., s. & w. on road (including outhouse 180 ft., 1 story, 3 windows, 10 sq. ft. glass) 1234 sq. ft., 2 stories, 21 windows, 108 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$650.

Farm e. & s. on road, n. on Rev. Benjamin Wadsworth & Rev. Nathaniel Fisher, barn 30x27, shop 30x14, 15a. 70p., value \$501; small house 18x10, wood, 4 windows, 16 sq. ft. glass, 10 poles under and adjoining, value \$75.

Farm e. on Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, & the road, s. on Timothy Fuller & Aaron Nurse, w. on land of my wife & Amos Pope, n. on Rev. Nathaniel Fisher, 24a., value \$480; pasture I bought of Enoch Putnam, n. on road, e. on Joseph Dwinell & George Wiatt, 15a. 60p., value \$256.

Occupant; Sarah, wife of Nathaniel in her right, owner. Tillage & pasture, e. on occupant, s. on heirs of Mary Cross, Dec'd & Eben<sup>r</sup> Goodale, w. on said Goodale & n. on road, 16a. 80p., value \$303.

(See Dempsey, Bartholomew.)

Porter, Wid<sup>ow</sup> Abigail, Israel, Jr., occupants; heirs of Benj. Porter, owners. House n. on road, 815 sq. ft., 1 story, 9 windows, 43 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$200.

Porter, Daniel, occupant and owner. House n. e. on road, 630 sq. ft., 2 stories, 10 windows, 88 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 81p; value \$500.

Porter, Ezra. (See Putnam, Jethro.)

Porter, Israel, occupant and owner. House s. w. on road, 800 sq. ft., 2 stories, 21 windows, 131 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 54 p; value \$500.



Tillage e. on river, s. w. on Abigail Porter dower & others, n. & e. on Joseph & Israel Putnam, barn 24x26, 17a., value \$700; pasture n. e. on road, s. e. on Ephraim Smith, w. on road, n. on Gideon Putnam, 12a, value \$300; woodland in Middleton, n. on Joseph & Caleb Prince, 6a., value \$40.

(See Nurse, Aaron.)

Porter, Israel, Jr., occupant; Abigail Porter as her dower, owner; Farm s. & w. on road, n. by Nathaniel Webb, n. e. by Israel Porter, & s. e. by the river, barn 28x18, 32a., value \$1000.

Porter, Jonathan, Jr., occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of the farm (including woodhouse 304 ft., 2 stories, 928 sq. ft., 2 stories, 14 windows, 77 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$200.

Farm e. on road, s. on Stephen Putnam, barn 50x28, 75a., value \$1279.

Porter, Joseph, occupant and owner. House w. on road, 1490 sq. ft., 2 stories, 23 windows, 120 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 120p; value \$400.

Farm e. by Jacob Towne & Israel Rea & w. on road, barn 59x34, barn 38x28, cider house 42x23, 180a., value \$2,900. Bishop's meadow, Joseph Porter & Zerubbabel Porter, 40p., value \$9.

Porter, Joseph, Jr., occupant and owner. Farm in part, tillage & pasture, e. on Samuel Page & others, s. & w. on heirs of Richard Derby, Dec'd, barn 60x28, 26a., value \$500; Bishop's meadow, e. on Samuel Page & others, s. on David Cummings, w. on Eben Dale, 1a. 80p., value \$19; tract same, e. on Richard Derby's heirs, s. on Samuel Page & others, 3a., value \$37.

Occupant; same in reversion (or Rebecca Putnam as her dower), owner. Tillage e. on Stephen Putnam, s. on Benjamin Putnam, w. on road & Joseph Porter, Jr., 4a. 80p., value \$105; Bishop's meadow e. on Benj. Putnam & others, s. on Andrew Nichols and others, 3a., value \$58; tract n. e. on Joseph Porter, Jr., 1a. 80p., value \$19; further pasture, e. on Benj. Putnam, s. on road, w. on Daniel Porter, 16a., value \$114.

Occupant; Samuel Page & heirs of Nathaniel Richardson Dec'd, of Salem, tillage & pasture, s. on road, w. & n. w. on Benj. Putnam, n. w. & n. e. on Mary & Israel Andrew, e. on Joseph Porter, Jr., 15a. 80p., value \$219; pasture e. on road, s. e. on Benjamin Putnam, s. w. on Richard Derby & n. w. on Joseph Porter, Jr., 12a., value \$150; Blind hole meadow,



n. on Israel Putnam 3d, 1a. 80p., value \$33; Bishop's meadow, s. on Phineas Putnam, 1a. 40p., value \$21; Bishop's meadow, s. on Zerrubbabel Porter, w. on Rebecca Putnam's thirds, 120p., value \$19; Bishop's meadow, e. on Richard Derby's heirs, s. on Israel Hutchinson, w. on Joseph Porter, Jr., Last six lots laying in common and undivided between me & heirs of Nathaniel Richardson, Dec'd of Salem, 120p., value \$25.

Porter, Joseph, Jr., Rebecca Putnam, occupant and owner. House s. on road, including woodhouse 252 ft., 1472 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 104 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$400.

Porter, Wid<sup>ow</sup> Mehitable, occupant; Caleb Oakes & Nath<sup>l</sup> Webb, owners. House & lot in middle of farm, 1304 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 70 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$240.

Porter, Zerrubbabel, occupant and owner. House w. on road, including chaisehouse & woodhouse, 1388 sq. ft., 2 stories, 35 windows, 190 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$800.

Farm e. & s. on Edmund Putnam, Jr., n. on Thos. Pedrick & w. on road, barn 45x20 $\frac{3}{4}$ , curry shop 25x15, corn barn 12x10, 12a. 80p., value \$582; tillage & pasture, e. on Beverly line upon my other land that lays in Beverly, s. & w. on Edmund Putnam, Jr., n. on Thomas Pedrick of Marblehead, 3a. 80p., value \$54; Bishop's meadow n. w. on Samuel Page & others, otherwise on Joseph Porter, Jr., 1a., value \$30.

Preston, Levi, occupant and owner. House s. on road, 1227 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 79 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$400.

Farm e. on Phineas Putnam, Eleazer Putnam and Samuel Cheever, s. on Israel Putnam & road, w. on Oliver Perkins & others, barn 60x34, 79a., value \$1380; pasture in Middleton called Hill pasture, e. & s. on Samuel Cheever, w. on Amos Felton and Amos Cave, about 30 lays in Middleton, 18a., value \$284.

Prince, James, occupant and owner. Woodland in Middleton, e. on common land, s. on Joseph & Caleb Prince, w. on John Esty & Solomon Wilkins, 3a. 20p., value \$36.

Prince, John, occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of farm, including woodhouse 1350 sq. ft., 2 stories, 21 windows, 101 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$350.

Farm e. & s. on heirs of Robert Sheldon, Dec'd, & on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, w. on road & on Andrew Nichols, n. by George Wiatt & heirs of Richard Derby, Dec'd, barn 62x32, 110a., value

\$2234; Spring pasture, n. on road, e. on Eben Putnam of Salem, 7a., value \$105.

Prince, Joseph, Caleb Prince, occupants and owners. House & lot lays in middle of farm, 952 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 101 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$350. Farm e. & s. on Jonathan Ingersoll & Wm. Towne, n. on Ingersoll, barn 50x25, shop 14x10, corn barn 24x16, 54a. 80p., value \$1215; tillage & meadow, e. on Rev. Nathaniel Fisher & Jonathan Ingersoll, s. on Ingersoll, w. on road; 13a., value \$271; tillage called Hathorne hill lot, Jonathan Ingersoll & Joseph Putnam, 6a. 40p., value \$146; woodland in Middleton, e. on common land & on Israel Porter, s. on John Swain & John Esty, 6a. 40p., value \$74.

Putnam, Aaron, occupant and owner. House e. on road to include woodhouse 144 ft., chaise house 180 ft., 1360 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 139 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 120p; value \$750.

Farm e. on road & Thomas Pedrick, s. on Edmund Putnam, Jr., and David Putnam, barn 60x37, corn barn 12x10, curry shop 25x15, 95a., value \$2041; schoolhouse pasture, e. on Wenham road, s. on Topsfield road, w. on Zadock Wilkins, 17a., value \$255; pasture in Topsfield, e. on Daniel Perkins, s. e. on Daniel Esty & Thomas Emerson, s. w. on Phineas Putnam, 20a., value \$400; Blind hole meadow, e. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Rea & s. e. on David Putnam, 4a., value \$67;  $\frac{1}{2}$  plain pasture, s. & w. on Thomas Pedrick's land, n. on David Putnam's land, 11a. & undivided between me & Stephen Putnam, 5a. 80p., value \$64;  $\frac{1}{2}$  meadow in Bishop's meadow in common & undivided between me & Stephen Putnam (5 $\frac{1}{2}$ a.) 2a. 120p., value \$104; tillage near Bishop's meadow, e. on Richard Derby's heirs, s. on Stephen Putnam, 2a., value \$30; mowing land at Porter's neck, e. on Israel Hutchinson & road, 4a., value \$167;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract river meadow in Topsfield, e. on Zach<sup>s</sup> Gould, s. on Benj. Putnam, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ a. in common & undivided between me & Stephen Putnam, 1a. 40p., value \$21.

Putnam, Archelaus, occupant and owner. House e. on road (including chaisehouse 192 ft. & woodhouse 365 ft.) 2178 sq. ft., 2 stories, 31 windows, 229 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$900. Farm e. on A. Putnam, s. on heirs of Robert Sheldon, w. on road & John Prince, barn 64x26 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 144a., value \$3200; tillage at Whipple's called Vineyard, 120p., value \$20; hill pasture e. on road, s. on Levi Hayward, 16a., value \$280; lot at Whipple's s. on road w. on Levi

Hayward, e. on Wid. Mary Whipple's dower, old house, 360 ft., 5 windows, 20 ft. glass, 32p., \$50; woodland in Middleton, e. on Jeremiah Flint, s. on road, 18a., value \$225.

(See Hutchinson, Israel.)

Putnam, Benjamin, occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of farm (including woodhouse 273 ft.) 741 sq. ft., 2 stories, 15 windows, 87 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$240; Farm e. on Samuel Page & others, s. by road, w. by Joseph Porter & Daniel Porter, barn 50x29; 67a. 12p., value \$1231; Blind hole meadow, e. on Israel Putnam 3d, s. on Stephen Putnam, 3a., value \$58; Bishop's meadow, e. on road, s. by Stephen Putnam, w. on Widow Rebecca Putnam's dower, & n. on Thomas Finny, 7a., value \$175; farm called old place, e. on road, s. on private road & on Stephen Putnam, w. on Richard Derby's heirs, n. on Samuel Page & others, barn 60x30, 53a., value \$1417; Stickey meadow in Topsfield, e. on Benj. Pike, s. on Joseph Gould, w. on Ipswich river, n. on Aaron & Stephen Putnam, 2a. 80p., value \$46; tract in same e. on Nathaniel Fisk, s. on Phineas Putnam & Eleazer Putnam, w. on Ipswich river, 2a., value \$37.

Putnam, David, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 900 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 106 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$350. Farm e. on Thomas Pedrick, s. & w. on Aaron Putnam & n. on Stephen Putnam, barn 40x28, shop 26x20, 34a., value \$714; Blind hole meadow, e. on Benj. Putnam, s. on Israel Putnam, 4a., value \$84; houselot & dwelling house thereon, 2 stories, wood, area 576 sq. ft., 4 windows, 16 sq. ft. glass; w. & n. on road, with 10 poles land, value \$70.

Putnam, Edmund, Edmund Putnam, Jr., occupants; Edmund, Jr. & Anna Putnam, owners. House & lot in middle of farm, 1440 sq. ft., 2 stories, 22 windows, 122 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$400.

Putnam, Edmund, Jr., occupant and owner. Farm e. on Wm. Burley & on Beverly line, s. on said Burley & on Henry Putnam, w. on Aaron Putnam & road, n. on Zerubbabel Porter, barn 40x24, barn 36x23, 85a., value \$1400.

Putnam, Eleazer, occupant and owner. House w. on Levi Preston, n. on road (including woodhouse 286 ft.) 1268 sq. ft., 2 stories, 20 windows, 84 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$350.

Farm e. on Samuel Cheever & others, s. on Israel Putnam & Levi Preston, w. on Preston, barn 72x28, 35a., value \$651;

meadow & upland, e. & s. on Phineas Putnam, w. on Samuel Cheever & Levi Preston, n. on Preston, 19a., value \$288; Allen's pasture & field, e. on Samuel Cheever & s. on Sam'l White, 8a. 100p., value \$90;  $\frac{1}{2}$  meadow in common & undivided between me & Daniel Putnam which we bought of heirs of Dea. Asa Putnam, n. on Stephen Richardson, 110p., value \$15; pout pond meadow, w. on Asa Elliott, & other ways on Amos Cave, 120p., value \$16; meadow in Bishop's or Peter's meadow, n. & e. on heirs of Richard Derby Dec'd, s. on George Wiatt, w. on Eben Dale & Israel Cheever, 2a. 29p., value \$45; meadow in Hathorne's meadow, n. & e. on Samuel White, s. & w. on Amos Cave's land, 1a., value \$13; meadow in Stickey meadow, in Middleton, n. on river, e. on Phineas Putnam & s. on Putnam & the Island, w. on great brook, 5a. 40p., value \$70; ten load meadow in Middleton, e. on James Goodale & s. & w. on Jonathan Lemon, 7a., value \$75.

Occupant; Eleazer Putnam & Sarah, his wife in her right, owners. Swamp & upland in Middleton, e. on heirs of Hannah Hutchinson, s. on heirs of Jonathan Richardson, Dec'd, w. & n. on Daniel Fuller & others, 11a., value \$90; woodland n. & e. on Joseph Hutchinson, s. on Betty Wilkins, 1a., value \$10.

(See Whittredge, Wm.)

Putnam, Gideon, occupant and owner. House n. w. & n. e. on road, (including chaisehouse 108 ft.) 2652 sq. ft., 2 stories, 51 windows, 440 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$1350. Barn e. on Jeremiah Page & others, s. on Nathaniel Webb & others, w. on road, n. on town road, barn 50x20, barn 42x28, barn at Clark place 30x20, barn at old place 50x28, grist mill 159a., value \$4175.

Putnam, Henry, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 594 sq. ft., 2 stories, 14 windows, 79 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$300; tillage e. on road, s. on Wm. Burley, shop 16x24, 120p., value \$28.

Putnam, Israel, occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of farm (including chaisehouse and two woodhouses, 96x545 ft. area) 1471 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 160 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$500.

Farm e. on Joseph Putnam & Jonathan Ingersoll, w. on Levi Preston, n. on Eleazer Putnam & on road, barn 60x30, barn 28x20, corn barn 15x12, 80a., value \$1796; Cloyes meadow, e. on Caleb & Joseph Prince & every other way on



Joseph Putnam, 1a. 40p., value \$25; meadow near Beaver dam, n. by road & w. by Joseph Putnam, 2a., value \$37; Bishop's meadow, e. on Aaron & Benj. Putnam, 4a. 80p., value \$124;  $\frac{1}{2}$  marsh and upland at Porter's plain in common & undivided between me & Joseph Putnam, with  $\frac{1}{2}$  old house, 13a., value \$500.

(See Dodge, Joshua.)

$\frac{1}{2}$  old barn at Whipple's place, land under & adjoining same, 3p., value \$15.

Putnam, Israel 3d, occupant and owner. Farm e. on Cornelius Baker & others, w. on Jonathan Porter, Jr., n. w. on Samuel Page & others, n. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Rea & Joseph Porter, barn 60x28, 120 a., value \$2052; Strap meadow, e. on Jacob Towne, s. on Israel Rea, 5a., value \$42; tillage near Jonathan Porter, Jr., e. on Porter, s. & w. on Stephen Putnam, 1a., value \$30.

Occupant; same & Anna Putnam, owners. House e. on road (including woodhouse 120 ft.), 1110 sq. ft., 2 stories, 25 windows, 198 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$550.

Putnam, Jeremiah. (See Dutch, Samuel.)

Putnam, Jethro, occupant and owner. Bishop or Peter's meadow, e. & s. on Richard Derby's heirs, w. on Joseph Porter, Jr., n. on Samuel Dutch, 6a., value \$175.

Putnam, Jethro, Timothy Putnam, occupants and owners. House n. e. & s. w. on road (including chaisehouse 120 ft.) 1962 sq. ft., 2 stories, 43 windows, 293 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$1300.

Farm e. on Ezra Batchelder & others, s. & w. on Nathaniel Webb, n. on road, barn 52x28, 7a. 80p., value \$313.

Putnam, Joseph, occupant; Jeremiah Page, owner; store 39x18 with land under and adjoining same, 10p., value \$250.

Occupants; Ezra Porter's heirs, owners. Tillage e. on Joseph & Israel Putnam, s. on Nathaniel Webb, w. on occupant's land, n. on road, 2a. 120 p., value \$92.

Occupants; Hannah Porter as dower, occupants in reversion, owners. Tillage on all parts on our other land, 2a. 120p., value \$92.

Putnam, Joseph, occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of farm (including woodhouse 300 ft.) 1080 sq. ft., 2 stories, 26 windows, 144 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$750.

Farm e. on road, Israel Putnam & Samuel Holten, s. on Rev. Nath<sup>l</sup> Fisher & others, n. on Israel Putnam, barn 69x29,



corn barn 18x12 & small workshop, 80a., value \$1833; Bishop's meadow, e. on Stephen Putnam & others, s. & w. on Eben Dale, 5a. 80p., value \$129;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract marsh & upland at Porter's plain, in common & undivided between me & Israel Putnam, n. on road, e. on Porter's river, s. on Isaac Porter, old house, 1 story, 4 windows, 12 sq. ft. glass, 540 sq. ft., 13a., value \$500;  $\frac{1}{4}$  barn at Whipple's place, 32x28, 3 sq. poles under & adjoining 3p., value \$15.

Putnam, Joseph, 3d, occupant and owner. Pine woodland in Middleton, s. on Asa Foster & w. on John Nichols, 6a. 53p., value \$86.

Putnam, Nathan, occupant and owner. House e. & s. on town road, 486 sq. ft., 2 stories, 14 windows, 64 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$280.

Farm, e., s. & w. on road, n. on Benajah Collins, Esq., barn 28x26, 4a. 120p., value \$152; pasture I bought of Joseph Verry, n. w. on road, n. e. on Verry, 5a. 80p., value \$114;  $\frac{1}{3}$  Jones pasture & marsh in common & undivided between me, Matthew Putnam & Asa Tapley, which we bought of Billy Porter, 56a., 18a. 106p., value \$435.

Putnam, Nathaniel, occupant and owner. Wharf lot, n. w. on road, n. e. on my houselot, barn 21x21, workshop 47x19, barn 21x19, breastwork by water 36 ft. long, wharf 48x21, 50p., value \$495; tillage s. w. on road, n. w. on Israel Porter, 4a., value \$267; pasture n. e. on road, n. w. on Jeremiah Page & other ways on heirs of Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, Dec'd, 1a., value \$35.

Putnam, Nath<sup>l</sup>, Jr., occupant; Nathaniel Putnam, owner. Store 21x16 and 4 poles land, 4p., value \$60.

Putnam, Nathaniel, Moses Endicott, John Welch, occupants; Nathaniel Putnam, owner. House n. w. on road (including woodhouse 282 ft.) 1276 sq. ft., 2 stories, 36 windows, 312 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p; value \$1500.

Putnam, Peter, occupant and owner. House & lot in middle of farm (including woodhouse 240 ft.) 1080 sq. ft., 2 stories, 14 windows, 64 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$270.

Farm e. on Jonathan Ingersoll, s. on Wm. Whittredge, w. on Wm. Putnam & road, barn 42x30, 67a., value \$1343.

Putnam, Phineas, Joseph Putnam 3d, occupants and owners. House s. on road (including woodhouse 260 ft. area, 2 stories, and chaisehouse 112 ft.) 1408 sq. ft., 2 stories, 25 windows, 105 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$550.

Farm e. on Joseph Brown and George Wiatt, s. & w. on Eleazer Putnam & others, n. on Joseph Brown, barn 52x30, shop 14x10, shop 12x10, 59a. 80p., value \$1230; pasture & tillage at Whipple's place, e. on Daniel & Samuel Towne, s. on Gideon Putnam & Timothy Fuller, w. on road, 12a. 15p., value \$192; pasture at Topsfield, e. on Rufus Putnam, s. & w. on David Cummings, n. on Roger Balch, 10a., value \$200; meadow in Topsfield called river meadow, e. on Benj. Pike, 7a. 40p., value \$93; meadow in Bishop's meadow called turf meadow, s. on Andrew Nichols, w. on David Cummings, n. on Joseph Porter, Jr., 120p., value \$23.

Putnam, Rebecca. (See Porter, Joseph, Jr.)

Putnam, Sarah, occupant; Benj. Putnam, owner. House s. on road, (including woodhouse 325 ft.) 1440 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 81 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$220.

Putnam, Stephen, occupant and owner. House e. on road (including woodhouse & chaisehouse 176 ft.) 1428 sq. ft., 2 stories, 20 windows, 109 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$380.

Farm e. on road, s. on David Putnam, w. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam & Israel Andrew, n. on Benj. Putnam, barn 62x28, work-shop 16x14, corn barn 11x9, 37a. 80p., value \$942; pasture and meadow I bought of Israel Putnam 3d, e. on road, 41a. 41 p., value \$612;  $\frac{1}{2}$  plain pasture in common between me & Aaron Putnam 5a. 80p., value \$65; meadow in Strap meadow, e. on Israel Rea, s. on Nathaniel Fisk, 3a., value \$38;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract in Bishop's meadow in common and undivided between me and Aaron Putnam, 3a. 120p., value \$104;  $\frac{1}{2}$  tract of river meadow in Topsfield, in common & undivided between me and Aaron Putnam 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ a., 1a. 40p., value \$19.

Putnam, Thomas, Israel Endicott, occupants; Thomas Putnam, owner. House s. e. on road (including wood house or barn 324 ft.), 936 sq. ft., 2 stories, 25 windows, 172 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 36p., value \$1150.

Putnam, Timothy, occupant and owner. House s. e. on road (including woodhouse 224 ft. and chaisehouse 176 ft.) 821 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 84 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$450.

Tillage s. e. on road & on all other parts on land of Gideon Putnam and my houselot, barn 26x26, shop 14x12, 2a. 80p., value \$105.

Rea, Archelaus, occupant and owner. House & lot in mid-

dle of farm, 960 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 70 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$320.

Farm e. on road, s. on Israel Putnam 3d and others, w. on David Cummings, n. on Israel Rea & others, barn 43x26, 52a. 80p., value \$1129.

Rea, Mary. (See Nurse, Rogers.)

Reed, Nathan, occupant and owner. House & lot lays in middle of farm, (including woodhouse & chaisehouse 540 ft., 2 stories) 648 sq. ft., 2 stories, 22 windows, 129 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40 p., value \$650.

Farm e. on road, & river, s. on millpond & on Joseph Sprague, w. & n. on said Sprague, barn 34x24, 36a., value \$1079.

Richardson, Nath<sup>l</sup>. (See Porter, Joseph, Jr.)

Robbins, Jonathan. (See Cutler, Wm.)

Sheldon, Amos, occupant; Robert Sheldon's heirs, owners. House e. on road (including woodhouse 252 ft.) 1551 sq. ft., 2 stories, 22 windows, 146 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$600.

Farm e. on Aaron & Archelaus Putnam, w. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, n. on heirs of Richard Derby, Dec'd, barn 53x32½, barn 30x22, 68a., value \$1557; tillage & pasture at Porter's plain, e. on Arch<sup>s</sup> & Aaron Putnam, s. on Daniel Towne and Samuel Towne, w. on Levi Hayward, n. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, 30a., value \$600; upper pasture e. on road, s. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, w. on John Prince, n. on heirs of Richard Derby, 16a., value \$322; sawmill meadow, e. & s. on Arch<sup>s</sup> Putnam, w. & n. on John Prince, 4a., value \$134.

Sheldon, Jonathan, occupant; Richard Derby's heirs, owners. Farm e. on Benj. Putnam & others, s. by heirs of Robert Sheldon, w. on John Prince & George Wiatt, n. on Stephen & Aaron Putnam, barn 54x30, 150a., value \$2700.

House bounded every way by said farm, 1275 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 105 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$310.

Skidmore, Elias. (See Trask, Wm.)

Skidmore, Richard, occupant and owner. House s. e. on road (including outhouse 374 ft. area), 374 sq. ft., 1 story, 2 windows, 10 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p., value \$200.

Smith, Bartholomew. (See Goodale, Hannah.)

Smith, Ephraim, occupant; Nathaniel Webb and Simon Pindar, owners. House n. w. on road, 600 sq. ft., 2 stories, 10 windows, 64 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p., value \$400.

Pasture land n. e. on road, s. e. on Samuell Page & others, s. w. on road, n. w. on Gideon Putnam & Jeremiah Page, 12a., value \$300.

Smith, George. (See Berry, Seviah.)

Smith, Israel (See Batchelder, Ezra, Jr.), occupant and owner. House & lot, 1 story, wood, 3 windows, 8 ft. glass, area 448 ft., with 41 poles land under & adjoining, \$65.

Smith, Joseph, occupant and owner. House n. w. on road (including woodhouse 440 ft.) 352 sq. ft., 1 story, 4 windows, 19 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 22p., value \$250.

Smith, Mary, occupant; Bartholomew Smith heirs, owners. Farm e. on George Upton and Timothy Fuller, s. on Richard Whittredge heirs, w. on Timothy Fuller & Eben Putnam of Salem, barn 38x20, 23a. 80p., value \$617.

Smith, Mary, George Smith, occupants; Bart. Smith's heirs, owners. House s. on road, 891 sq. ft., 2 stories, 16 windows, 91 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$380.

Sprague, Joseph. (See Hutchinson, Eben.)

Thayer, Benj., occupant and owner. House e. on road, 648 ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 88 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$300. Farm e. on road, s. on Joseph Very, w. on Benajah Collins, Esq., n. on Gideon Putnam, barn 20x20, 11a., value \$275.

Towne, Daniel, occupant and owner. Tillage & pasture, e. & s. on Ezra Batchelder, w. on Phineas Putnam & others, 42a., value \$800.

Towne, Daniel, Samuel Towne, occupants and owners. House s. on road, 1256 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 106 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$350. Farm e. on Aaron Putnam, s. on Wm. Burley & Daniel Towne, w. on road & heirs of Matthew Whipple, Dec'd, n. on road and heirs of Robert Sheldon, barn 32x28, 40a., value \$784.

Towne, William, occupant; Benj. Wadsworth, owner. House s. on private road & on all other parts on his other land, 650 sq. ft., 2 stories, 12 windows, 48 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$280.

Occupant and owner. Hathorne meadow, 3a., value, \$36.

Occupant; Rev. Benj. Wadsworth, owner. Farm n. & e. on Rev. N. Fisher, s. on Geo. Upton & others, w. on Jonathan Ingersoll, barn 33x22, 19a. 80p., value \$419.

Trask, William, occupant and owner. House lot s. on road, w., n. & e. on Israel Porter, house part finished 36x18, 34p., value \$175.



Trask, William, occupant; heirs of Ebenezer Dale, owners. Homestead lot s. e. on road, s. w. on Samuel Dutch,  $\frac{1}{2}$  barn 20x20, 2a. 140p., value \$168; tillage called Point lot, n. e. on river, e. & s. on Israel Hutchinson, 3a., value \$125.

Trask, William, Elias Skidmore, occupants; Ebenezer Dale's heirs, owners. House s. e. on road, 590 sq. ft., 2 stories, 15 windows, 86 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 20p., value \$480.

Upton, George, occupant and owner. House s. on road (including woodhouse 304 ft.), 672 sq. ft., 2 stories, 18 windows, 105 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$430.

Farm e. on Timothy Fuller & others, n. & w. on Fuller & others, s. on road, barn 42x17, 10a., value \$275; meadow in Middleton, e. on Jeremiah Flint, s. on Island, w. on David Fuller, n. on Hutchinson's meadow as the brook runs, 1a. 25p., value \$21.

Usher, Daniel, occupant; Patrick Carroll's heirs, owners. House n. on road, 469 sq. ft., 1 story, 4 windows, 21 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 40p., value \$240.

Tillage & pasture n. on road, e. on Benj. Kent, s. & w. on Israel Hutchinson, Jr., small barn 15x15, 5a., 120p., value \$280.

Verry, Joseph, occupant and owner. House e. on S. Page & others, s. on Benajah Collins, Esq., w. on Nathan Putnam, n. on road, old house and barn worth \$25, 4a. 120p., value \$139; pasture e. & s. on road, w. on Benj. Thayer, n. on Gideon Putnam, 13a. 80p., value \$293; tillage e. on road, s. on Nathan Putnam, w. on Benajah Collins, n. on Benj. Thayer, 5a., value \$117.

Wadsworth, Rev. Benj., occupant and owner. House s. on road (including woodhouse 432 ft.), 1186 sq. ft., 2 stories, 27 windows, 267 sq. ft. glass; occupied and improved by the settled minister, value \$80.

Farm I bought of Asa Prince, e. on Nathaniel Pope, s. on parsonage land, w. on Ebenezer Goodale, n. on my other land that is occupied by Wm. Towne barn 32x28, 4a. 120p., occupied by the settled minister; long swamp, e. on road, s. on Nathaniel Pope, lot I bought of James Johnson, 3a.; tillage and pasture called Ganson lot, e. on Timothy Fuller, 7a. marsh in Middleton on river meadow which I bought of Dea. Asa Putnam, 1a. 80p., value \$25; same which I bought of Stephen Richardson in Price's meadow, so called, 2a., value \$54; same, which I bought of Thomas Andrew, 1a. (See Wm. Towne.)



Occupant; heirs of Richard Whittredge in reversion, owners. Tillage and pasture e. on road, s. on heirs of Mary Cross, w. on Timothy Fuller, n. on Fuller & others, 10a. 80p., occupied by the settled minister.

Occupant; No. Parish, Danvers, owner. Tillage & pasture, e. on occupants' land, s. on Nath<sup>l</sup> Pope (parsonage land), 5a.

Webb, Nathaniel, occupant and owner. House s. w. on road (including woodhouse 400 ft.), 730 sq. ft., 2 stories, 19 windows, 106 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 53p., value \$510.

Farm e. on Jethro and Timothy Putnam, s. on passage way by Caleb Clark's land, s. w. on road & n. w. on Gideon Putnam, barn 20x20, corn barn 12x8, east half of barn 30x28, 7a. 106p., value \$381; house lot & 14p. land, value \$70; one small house, area 350 ft., 1 story, wood, 3 windows, 12 ft. glass, n. on road, e. on Ezra Batchelder, \$80.

(See Smith, Ephraim.)

( " Porter, Widow Mehitable.)

Welch, John. (See Putnam, Nathaniel.)

Wiatt, George, occupant and owner. House e. on road, 810 sq. ft., 2 stories, 13 windows, 51 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$250.

Farm e. on road, s. on Andrew Nichols & Israel Cheever, w. & n. on Phineas Putnam and Joseph Brown, barn 31x31; pasture & tillage, e. on Richard Derby's heirs, s. on John Prince and Andrew Nichols, w. on road, 14a., value \$384; lower pasture, e. on John Prince, s. on Wm. Whittredge, w. on Nathaniel Pope, n. w. on Joseph Dwinell, n. e. on road, 14a., value \$234; tract in Bishop's meadow, e. on Joseph Towne, 2a. 80p., value \$24.

Wiatt, George, Jr., occupant and owner. Tract e. on road, s. on George —; curry shop, 5p., value \$100. Land with bark house, s. on Andrew Nichols, 27p., value \$134.

Wilkins, Zadock, occupant and owner. House w. on road (including woodhouse 224 ft.) 1032 sq. ft., 2 stories, 17 windows, 111 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$450.

Farm e. on Cornelius Baker, s. on Israel Andrew, w. on road, n. by Israel Putnam 3d, barn 60x28, 60a., value \$1221; blind hole meadow, e. on Israel Putnam 3d, s. on Israel Hutchinson & others, 2a., value \$42; Blind hole meadow, e. on Israel Putnam 3d, s. on Elias & Israel Endicott, w. on said Putnam, 2a., \$42.

White, Joseph. (See Andrew, Israel.)

White, Samuel, John White, occupants and owners. House e. on road, 1104 sq. ft., 2 stories, 20 windows, 71 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p., value \$260.

Farm e. on Samuel Cheever & Levi Preston, s. on said Preston & others, w. on Amos Cave & Eleazer Putnam, n. on Cave, barn 40x24, shop 18x16, 53a., value \$1108.

Whittredge, Wm., occupant and owner. House s. on road, 775 sq. ft., 2 stories, 6 windows, 38 sq. ft. glass; built of wood; 80p; value \$120. Farm e. on Bartholomew Smith's heirs, s. on Timothy Fuller & others, w. on Elisha Putnam, barn 32x27, 40a. 120p., value \$796; round meadow, e., s. & w. on Samuel Holten, Esq., 18a., value \$285;  $\frac{1}{2}$  Clark pasture in common & undivided between me & Benj. Chase, which contains  $21\frac{1}{2}$ a. in all, 10a. 120p. value \$161; tillage I bought of Wm. Gifford's, e. on road, s. on Sam'l Holten, 1a., value \$79; woodland in Middleton, e. on Goodridge's land & on Bartholomew Berry's land on all other parts, 8a., value \$160.

Occupant; Eleazer Putnam of Salem, owner. Pasture land, w. and s. on road, n. on Wm. Whittredge, 6a., value \$100.

Occupant; Emery heirs of Boston, owners. Pasture s. on Wm. Whittredge, w. on road, n. on Peter Cross, 9a. 80p., value \$120.

(See Bodge, Samuel.)

Wood, Joseph, of Beverly, occupant and owner. Pasture & tillage, n. & n. e. on Porter's river, s. e. on heirs of Eben Dale, s. w. on road, 11a., value \$413.

## AMOS POPE AND HIS ALMANACS.

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WITH EXTRACTS FROM HIS DIARY, 1774—1807.

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READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY, APRIL 18, 1920.

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BY JASPER MARSH.

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My paper this evening on the subject of Amos Pope and his almanacs is not as orderly or as historically arranged as I would have it. It is the only attempt so far as I know at anything approaching a biography of Amos Pope or of a somewhat connected account of the Pope family from the original settler to date. Believing that it may be the only thing of its kind ever written, I have introduced some statements and paragraphs which I think of particular interest to Pope descendants which otherwise might be forgotten and lost. For the Popes are, as my mother occasionally said, "a dying race," she herself having been the last, born with that name, who trace their ancestry to Amos Pope, son of Nathaniel, although there are some Popes descended from Amos Pope's brother Elijah, who was the ancestor of Daniel Pope and his sons and of Daniel Pope's brothers, Ira Pope of Danvers, and Jasper Pope of Beverly.

The original Pope homestead was in what is now West Peabody near Phelps' or Hackett's Mill, although there has been no mill there for many years. You may be able to place the location by calling it the Spaulding Farm where Willard Spaulding lived, the buildings of which were burned by his son. These buildings were not the ones in which the records say, "The Widow Gertrude of the first Joseph was living in 1692." They were further along on Lowell Street and back somewhat from the road, on what is now known in the neighborhood as Eli's Hill. The early Popes were Quakers, although it does not appear they were Quakers when they came to this country in 1634. They are often mentioned in connection with the Southwicks and others of this sect. At the time of the witchcraft delusion, this Widow Gertrude of the first Joseph was living with her son Joseph and his wife Bethseda, who was the daughter of Peter Folger of Nantucket and sister of Benjamin Franklin's mother.

The first Pope burying ground was on the southerly slope of the hill which was once a part of the farm and which was taken away by the Boston & Maine Railroad to fill in the North River in Salem, about as long ago as I can remember. I am told by some of the neighbors who lived there at the time that many of the bones in the old cemetery are now in the North River fill. I know however that "Uncle" Jasper Pope, son of Elijah, who was brother of Amos, had some of the remains moved to the present Pope burying ground in Pope's Lane, among them being Joseph, who was the son of the second Joseph and Bethseda Folger Pope. This Joseph has quite a pretentious stone of slate, which was broken in connection with the re-interment, and "Uncle" Jasper had this stone repaired with iron strips by Alonzo Small, who used to be the village blacksmith in West Peabody when I was a boy. It is said while the steam shovel was working on Spaulding's Hill, near the Pope cemetery, a landslide occurred which opened a grave in the burying ground, and exposed to full view, a beautiful young woman, who looked as she appeared in life, and in a moment's time after exposure to the air, vanished, and only a little line of dust remained of this unusual vision. This tale was told to me by Joe Martin who married Gusty Hackett, daughter of the owner of Hackett's Mill, both of whom lived for several years with Jasper, the nephew of Amos of almanac fame. It was on this homestead that the Pope family lived for 129 years. In that old house, "beside unknown and unnumbered instances of the same sort, Israel Putnam conducted his courtship" and there on the 19th of July, 1739, he was married to Hannah, daughter of Joseph Pope and sister to Amos' father, Nathaniel.

#### AMOS POPE AND HIS ALMANACS

Amos Pope, Philom,—was born February 20, 1772, three years before the battle of Lexington and Concord, in the house which his father Nathaniel Pope purchased from the Walcott's in 1753. This house has been known for many years in the past and may still be recognized by some of you as "Uncle" Jasper's place. It is situated off the Newburyport Turnpike near the Peabody and Danvers line, not far from the house of "Uncle" Daniel Pope, known to all of us for many years, as selectman of this town. Here his father Nathaniel died in November 1800 and was buried in the old Pope burying ground in Pope's Lane. Beside him, rest his father Joseph the 3rd and his son Amos.

There were four generations of Popes before Amos and there have been four generations since, so he stands half way between the original Joseph and the last generation as represented by my own children. His mother was Mary Swinerton, who lived in the house which was afterwards moved to High Street Danversport, and is now occupied by the Marshall family. This house is next to the former home of Chauncy Richards and was moved to its present location from what the Popes called the Lower Place, i. e., the level tract of land on both sides of the Danvers and Georgetown branch of the B. & M. R. R. just this side of Needham's Cut. Apparently Mary Swinerton's husband, Nathaniel Pope, who was my great grandfather, left this location after he had purchased the Walcott home, where we have said Amos Pope was born. Within my recollection the old barn which was a part of the Jasper Swinerton place, stood beside the carriage way which led in from the turnpike to "Uncle" Jasper's place. The cellar of the house and barn are still well defined on the land near the R. R. track. It is the same land which Mr. Knapp has referred to in his address delivered before your society on the "Stone Age Implements of Essex County." It is the location he calls the best for finding arrow heads and other stone articles of Indian make. In this connection, it is interesting to know that this place was given up by the Popes as a home site because as my grandmother Nancy Pope said, "The Indians were so troublesome and lightning struck so often," according to the statement of her father-in-law Amos Pope who lived with his son Zephaniah, her husband, during the latter part of his life. He doubtless had it from his own father Nathaniel.

This land was a part of the original grant to Job Swinerton. The Swinerton plot is the grant numbered XIX on the map in Volume I, of "The history of Witchcraft in Salem Village," by Upham, and the location of the house afterwards moved to Danversport is No. 116 on this map. The carriage way which leads into "Uncle" Jasper's place extends if you remember across the Newburyport Turnpike and winds its way through what was the dooryard of Job and afterwards Jasper Swinerton's place and on up over the side of Cook's Hill and the brow of Hog Hill to Salem and Marblehead, they being in early times the favorite and best markets for the farmers of this vicinity.

It was on this same winding way to Marblehead that



Uncle Eleaser Pope, according to Amos's diary, was killed by the passage of a cart wheel over his head. Eleaser was evidently returning from Salem or Marblehead where he had been to market, and losing his balance, fell from the tongue of the oxcart. Here, it may be well to note that the name Jasper which has for several generations been a favorite one in the Pope family, came originally from the Swinerton family, it having been the name of Mary Swinerton Pope's father. Someone either now or hereafter may be interested to know how the bearer of the name Jasper is familiarly known as "Jep," as "Uncle" Jasper's son was called. It happened thus: Old Jasper Pope named his only son, Jasper Elijah—Jasper for himself and Elijah for his father his initials being J. E. P. He gave his beloved son a gold ring and inside of this ring are the initials J. E. P. Uncle Jasper gave this ring with some other trinkets belonging to his son, "Cousin Jasper" as my mother called him, to my own Aunt Hannah Marsh who gave them to me. Among these trinkets is a box of miniature dominoes which box was a favorite treasure of my youth. I hope some time to be able to trace the name into the Swinerton family. It is a good name and one which I should like to have perpetuated in my own family, were it not for the confusion which is bound to arise where father and son have the same name.

Amos Pope styles himself in the earlier editions of his almanac, *Philemon*, i. e., a lover of learning, and this, I think, may be cheerfully conceded to a boy of 19 or 20, who with very little schooling, educated himself, and imported expensive books from England, purchased with his own hard-earned dollars, at a time when dollars were scarcer than hen's teeth and must have looked and been bigger than cart wheels in purchasing power, compared with the present value in these times of easy money. I have brought two or three of these books with me this evening. In the front of these you will see that the methodical student has written the price of the book, some of which cost him more than his entire month's salary for keeping school, as he did at Beverly Cove, District No. 5, Danvers, and Andover.

Besides acquiring by himself a knowledge of mathematics sufficient to calculate eclipses which I think present day mathematicians will agree is some feat, you will note from these fly leaf entries that he had considerable knowledge of Latin as he frequently writes on the title page, Amos Pope

"Ejus Libre." The young mathematician did not confine himself to mathematics entirely, as shown by the 8 volumes of Addison's "Spectator" which he purchased, as well as "Young's Night Thoughts," and many other works of literary merit. Among these volumes is an essay on the Life of the Hon. Major Gen. Israel Putnam by Col. David Humphreys dedicated to the Hon. Col. Jeremiah Wadsworth. He may have been especially interested in this General Israel Putnam essay, because of the fact that Israel Putnam married his own aunt, his father's sister, Hannah Pope.

Those of you who believe strongly in the influence of heredity may be interested to inquire where this youthful prodigy got his "love of learning" and his drift toward mathematics and especially toward editing and publishing almanacs. Peter Folger who was one of the foremost historical characters in connection with the settlement and prosperity of Nantucket and whose biography shows him to have been a scholar with a mind of unusual breadth and depth and with a faculty of impressing these characteristics on his offspring, had two sons and seven daughters. One daughter, Abiah, married Josiah Franklin, and became the mother of the great Benjamin. Another, Bethesda, married Joseph Pope, and became thereby, the great grandmother of Amos Pope, making the great Benjamin own cousin to Amos Pope's grandfather. He doubtless heard a great deal about Benjamin Franklin, who died just at the time young Amos was getting together data for his first almanac. It is said that many of us consciously or otherwise understudy someone for whom we have great admiration and it seems probable that this young man with his love for knowledge may have copied somewhat in his aims and aspirations from his worthy relative. His almanacs would seem to bear this out as in many ways, they suggest the author of "Poor Richard's Almanac." Franklin, undoubtedly, and Amos more probably, got his intellectual capacity from this Folger strain. Many others of the Folger descendants have this studious characteristic, among them, our own famous townsman, Caleb Oakes, the celebrated scholar and botanist, own cousin to Amos, and that other student Maria Mitchell, known for her astronomical studies. It is interesting in this connection to note that Peter Folger, himself was a surveyor, schoolmaster, preacher, clerk, keeper of records of the island, interpreter of the Indian language, author, miller, blacksmith and weaver.

The trait of thoroughness which Amos had to a marked degree may have been inherited from his Folger ancestors. The stone walls which he built about his farm more than 100 years ago are standing today, absolutely intact, and have had nothing done to them so far back as I can remember, or my mother could remember before me. I wish you could see these walls. They are in and about the old place which Amos bought during the time George Washington was President, and on which he built his house, his barn, his cider mill, and his corn cribs. Many of them are so high, the tallest of you could not see over them and the rocks are so large that they really seem an immovable part of the ledges on which they in some places rest. How the young farmer struggling to make a living and pay for his farm and raise his family could get these mammoth bits of ledge into a wall, and why he did it, are past comprehension. I do not think there are in existence, even in our own rock-walled New England similar monuments of hard work and persistence. Daniel Pope has told me that Amos Pope worked on these walls in his bare feet although what the object was, "Uncle Dan" did not know. My grandmother has told me that her husband's father had bad sores on his feet and legs and it may be that the old man suffered on account of his struggles with these same walls. We know at any rate from tradition that he was noted not only for his strength of intellect and character, but also, for his great physical powers. It is told of him that he could place his hand in the hole of a full cask of vinegar and lift it from the ground with comparative ease. When we consider that a pint is a pound, and that there are 400 pints or so in a cask of vinegar, without the cask itself, we can understand why it was that he was in demand as a boys' school teacher in districts where the winter school was noted for its tough characters. It is needless to state that Amos had no trouble in maintaining discipline and that there was no disposition on the part of the boys to fire him out.

He built his own house and barn, as is marked on the chimney of the house, in 1802, and his cider mill as is carved on the gable end, in 1811, and these buildings are built on the same general plan as his walls. Huge ships' knees of oak form the support for tremendous timbers of the same material and the barn which seems to have been his especial pride as a builder, is braced and cross-braced from every possible angle.

It is as he himself said, so strongly built that if he should want to move it, he could roll it over and over without harm. There was nothing slipshod about Grandsir Pope. He had a weather eye out for storms and the future. In one of the early years of the 19th century, known hereabouts as the year when the corn did not ripen on account of the cold, there being a frost in every month, Amos suffered with the others. He said "This won't happen to me again" and he forthwith built another corn barn and thereafter carried an extra year's crop of seed. These two corn barns were standing when I was a boy. They rested on hewn stone posts firmly set in the ground with the usual tin-pan protection against rats.

He was a man of the very highest business sense of honor. My mother has told me that neither her father nor her grandfather would go to bed owing anyone. They did a strictly cash business in so far as paying their own bills went.

Amos Pope married Sarah Goodale, daughter of James and Hannah Upton Goodale, January 16, 1806, when Amos was 34 years of age. She must have been a good wife and housekeeper as we know that she spun and wove, made cheese and butter, as all good housekeepers did in those days. She also had a fondness for good furniture which she and Amos acquired and which is still in existence. In his diary, Amos refers to her, but once, and then gives her less than one half a line to say he got married that evening. The rest of the line states the weather in the early part of the day and that he was moving furniture. No other mention of his wife or children appears, although he is careful to state what the weather is, and his activities for the day. The Sunday entries give the preachers name usually B. Wadsworth, and the text. The diary which is written in the line a day style is largely taken up with the weather, and what he himself was doing. In various places, however, he makes notes of his business transactions from which it appears that a dollar a day was the usual compensation. The entries in his diary are all in ink and are still quite legible, although written in a fine hand with due regard to the economy of paper. These entries have withstood the ravages of time for more than 100 years, and serve to give an interesting picture of a farmer's life for the period during the Revolutionary War and the second war for Independence.

He had two children, Zephaniah, born Dec. 15, 1807, and Eunice, born May 30, 1810, the latter of whom died young,



in Oct. 1834. His wife Sarah died September 7, 1832, and his son Zephaniah married Nancy, daughter of Amos and Sarah Wilson Mudge two and one half years later, when Nancy was 19 years of age. She took care of the old gentleman until his death, January 26, 1837.

The descendants of Amos Pope, 16 in all, are as follows:—

Zephaniah, b. Dec. 15, 1807, married Nancy Mudge, daughter of Amos and Sarah (Wilson) Mudge, April 9, 1835, died Feb. 6, 1880.

Eunice, b. May 10, 1810, died Oct. 20, 1834.

The children of Zephaniah and Nancy Pope were:—

Amos Alden, b. Feb. 16, 1838, died Sept. 15, 1864.

Sarah Ann, b. May 5, 1842, died Dec. 30, 1872.

Caroline Eunice, b. Feb. 2, 1847, married Francis Marsh Feb. 13, 1867, died Feb. 21, 1918.

The children of Francis and Caroline Pope Marsh are:—

Alden Pope, b. Sept. 25, 1869, married Ada Atchison of Ludlow, Mass., July 17, 1907.

Frank Walter, b. March 1, 1872, married Harriet Colcord Hutchinson, Oct. 17, 1900.

Jasper, b. Nov. 11, 1874, married Anna Howe Peabody, July 19, 1913.

Sarah Felton, b. Aug. 21, 1882, married Frank Adams Howe of Orange, Mass., Oct. 16, 1909.

The child of Alden Pope and Ada Marsh is:—

Caroline Juliette, b. July 7, 1908.

The children of Frank Walter and Harriet Marsh are:—

Dwight Hutchinson, b. July 16, 1901.

Francis Pope, b. May 31, 1910.

The children of Jasper and Anna Marsh are:—

Nancy Pope, b. May 2, 1917.

James Alden, b. Oct. 3, 1918.

John Peabody, b. April 11, 1920.

The child of Frank and Sarah (Marsh) Howe is:—

John Marsh, b. June 1, 1913.

I have set down in order of time some of the most interesting entries which he made in his diary. They are all bound in the same volume with his almanacs except the one for 1807, which is bound in with a Thomas almanac for that year.

#### HIS ALMANACS

It is a fact that none of the almanacs written and published by Amos Pope were preserved with the other books and papers



which were very carefully kept by his son Zephaniah and his daughter-in-law, Nancy Mudge Pope who survived Zephaniah by about 16 years and by his granddaughter Caroline Pope Marsh who survived her by 22 years.

In the year 1908 however, the writer became sufficiently interested in the subject of Amos Pope and his almanacs to acquire a curiosity to see some of them, but none were found among his possessions or elsewhere so far as search and inquiry showed. He chanced to mention this fact to a friend of his, Russell Treadwell, who was brought up by his parents and who has been connected for a large part of his life with the Peabody Academy of Science. He suggested that there were in Salem, then living on Boston Street, two Stickney girls whose father Matthew Stickney, not then living, had made a study and a collection of almanacs. He thought it would be well for him to take the matter up with them. This volume containing the copies of Amos Pope's almanacs and his diary in his own hand writing which is bound in with the almanacs, is the result.

I have written on one of the blank pages regarding this bound volume as follows: "This volume was one of a collection made by Matthew Stickney who lived on the southerly side of Boston Street in Salem nearly opposite the big tree. My grandfather gave or loaned it to him. While searching for Amos Pope's almanacs, I learned from 'Uncle' Daniel Pope that Volume 8 of the publications of the Essex Institute had a chapter on the Pope family. The author of the chapter proved to be Matthew Stickney who mentioned Amos Pope's almanacs. Russell Treadwell connected with the Peabody Academy of Science told me that Matthew Stickney had two unmarried daughters keeping house in the old homestead and from them I learned that this volume had just been sent to the auction rooms in Boston. Fortunately the sale had not taken place and the writer was able to purchase it, after a sharp contest with Mr. Dow the representative of the Essex Institute who stated that the Institute particularly desired it, as so far as known, it is the only specimen of the Amos Pope almanac." Also written in the back of this almanac, is the following, "Amos Pope was born February 22, 1771, his father's name was Nathaniel and also his grandfather's. (This is a mistake however, his grandfather's name being Joseph) as was also his great grandfather, and his great great grandfather, the original ancestor in this country. He

married Sarah Goodale. He died January 26, 1837. I cannot give much account of how he came to calculate almanacs, but have heard him say that his father was opposed to his studying and he used to do his part of the work with the other men and improve every moment he could get and that it was very hard for him when he began with figures and had to study nearly all of it alone, and I have heard him say that he had sat many a night without fire in his room when the ink would freeze in the stand. He taught school several winters and after the death of his father went to farming and worked as hard as any other man." This paragraph is signed "By his grandson," that is Amos Alden Pope, my mother's brother. It would seem from the wording of the paragraph however, that it must have been written by his father, Zephaniah Pope. I am unable at the present time to straighten out this difference.

The first printed copy of the almanac is in the year of our Lord 1792. The last printed copy is for the year 1797. There is however, a manuscript copy of the almanac for 1798, bound with the others. We do not know why this copy was not printed, or why, in fact, Amos Pope went out of the almanac business, so to speak.

An interesting side light is thrown on the question by a writing on the fly-leaf of a volume entitled "The New Practical Navigator," published and sold in London, 1796, by John Hamilton Moore. This fly-leaf notation in Amos' own handwriting, is as follows:—

Amos Pope's Nov. 7, 1797. "This book cost me \$30.00 and I hope it never will be sold but kept to remember that "Good Man" that made it cost me so much. John West Folsom, Printer, Boston, defrauded me out of the premium of a copy of an almanac for 3 years and this book was all that I ever received for the same." It will be noted from this that the old gentleman could at times be sarcastic, notwithstanding his Quaker ancestors. If we understand that \$10 was what Amos was supposed to receive for his work in compiling the almanac, we can understand why he gave up the publication of almanacs for the making of cider, which, even in those days, must have been more lucrative than the almanac business.

## EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF AMOS POPE.

First Almanac 1792

1793

1794 Begins his diary.

- Feb. 28 Building a boat. Cedar swamp for Fire wood.  
Ploughing sowing and harrowing flax.
- Apr. 29 Went to Braintree. Took deed of Hobart Clark's  
rights in Mary Rea's estate.
- May 4 Killing caterpillars  
17 Ice  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick  
20 Pleasant at the Island. Staid all night., sailed out  
and caught but few fish.  
Staking trees  
Pleasant. At work on the highways  $\frac{1}{2}$  for myself  
and father.  
31 Went fishing at the Islands.
- June 16  
and 17 Went to Nahant fishing, caught 40 and 130  
21 Looking after worms in the corn
- July 28 Warm and so smoky that the sun appears like  
blood all day so that one might look on it without  
hurting his eyes. Wind in the N. in the evening.
- Aug. 1 Warm and very smoky so that sun appeared like  
blood.
- Aug. 2 Warm. At 2 o'clock a small thunder shower.  
About 4 o'clock a shower arose out of the N. E.  
and continued about 2 hours with such violent  
rain I have ever known so that the water stood  
knee high on level ground.
- Aug. 6 Mowing the corn.  
12 Mowing the meadow  
18 Shaking and picking sweet apples  
24 Taking up flax. Took about 400 bundles  
27 Beating out flax, 220 bundles
- Sept. 8 I and Elijah at Nahant caught 90 fish  
11 Pleasant and warm at work on highway  
25 Enlisted as Minute men. Wm. Cross, Caleb  
Prince, Amos Prince, Porter Putnam, S. Bodge
- Oct. Gathering corn, making cider
- Oct. 17 Cool in morning. Went to Boston and returned  
23 A general training all day at Leech's Tavern  
30 Cloudy, rainy, computing almanacs for 96. Went  
to Salem  
31 Computing almanacs. Went to mill

- Nov. 1 Computing almanacs for 1796  
 8 Warm. Shingling the Rea barn and Elisha Putnam helped me. Daniel Clark down from Amherst  
 11 Went to Salem. Brought home my almanac for 1795. Splitting rails, cutting up wood. Wm. Carleton Dr. to me for 200 almanacs 24 PP.  
 13 Finished calculating calander pages for 1796  
 20 Warm, southerly winds, foggy. Thanksgiving B. Wadsworth Psl. 1034, 4 last, also a contribution to Boston on account of fire July 30, 1794. Very high southerly wind in night. Blew down a number of buildings.
- Dec. 2 Went to Beverly to keep school. Wm. Carleton Dr. to Nautical almanacs for 1796, also 3 doz. my almanacs for 1795  
 27 Bought Pilgrims Progress. Young Man's Companion

## 1795

- Jan. School at Beverly  
 March 7 Home from Beverly  
 April 15 Finished building boat  
 17 Launched boat at Beverly  
 May 6 Town meeting  
 June 4 Blowing rocks in the highway by George Upton's and went fishing at night to the islands, and stayed all night.  
 8 Sheering sheep. Uncle Eleaser Pope killed by the passage of a wheel of a cart over his head.
- Oct. 1 Picking apples. Husking corn. Brigadier training  
 15 Studying computing planets
- Nov. Computed moon's place for 1797  
 19 Thanksgiving Annual
- Dec. 7 Began school at Beverly  
 15 Began night school

## 1796

- Jan. 1  
 17 Not at meeting, being unwell, a very bad cough, took a sleigh ride to Dr. Putnam (Dr. Archelans)
- Feb. 16 At home, sick with cold and rheumatism in great pain. Sent for Dr. Putnam and he blooded me. This is the first time that I ever was bled.  
 21 Sick, my pain somewhat abated.

- March 5 Sent copy of an almanac for 1797 to J. W. Folsom  
for which he is indebted to me \$10.  
8 3 of my scholars visited me  
10 Went down in the lower room. Calculating and  
projecting eclipses for 1798.  
14 Went out for the first time  
21 Went to Beverly on a visit  
May Fishing at Islands, caught 63  
July 4 Mowing grass. Observed the Solar Eclipse  
July Term of Jury  
Amos Pope, Danvers foreman. 3 days 2.70, travel  
10 miles 40c. Total \$3.10  
Sept. 17 Windy flying clouds—Thunder shower in evening,  
gathering apples. Paid S. Holten Parish Tr.  
\$13.35 5 M  
Dec. 1, 1796  
Began my school, District #5, 12 scholars  
Dec. 15 Thanksgiving Day. B. W. 136 PS 1  
22 38 scholars  
30 Up to my brother Z. Pope's, a dreadful day  
31 My brother Z. Pope, died at 3 o'clock in the morn-  
ing age 32½  
1797  
Feb. 16 Tax gathering and sundries. Went to Salem with  
Potatoes and veal.  
Spend time well and remember that you have to  
give an account to every moment that passes.  
Amos Pope age 25 years.  
April 5 Excessively warm at home. Mending wall.  
8 At home shelling corn  
10 Cool and windy. Sold B. Nichols 40 bushels corn  
11 Moving things home from farm  
15 Gathering taxes  
Went to Salem with veal  
27 Grafting for Mr. Aaron Putnam  
May 4 Fast day in Mass.  
29 Settling accounts with tax collector  
30 Pleasant went to Andover for notes  
Z. Pope go journey to Ipswich with—Bondsman's  
expenses \$2.75, myself and horse \$1.50., Ebenezer  
Goodale—bondsman \$1.50, James Goodale Jur.  
\$1.50  
June 6 Went to Ipswich for High Court  
9 At work on highway



- August 12 Calculating eclipses  
 19 At Mathematics  
 26 Putting windows on the Rea House  
 29 At work on the Rea house  
 30 Gathering taxes  
 Sept. 5 Went to Salem to see the Elephant  
 14 Went for lime and sand and make mortar and  
 plastering Rea House  
 Oct. 13-14 Shingling Rea Barn  
 19 Regimental training on Plain  
 24 At Beverly training  
 Nov. 2 Gathering taxes for 1796  
 9 Building wall and at wedding  
 25 Building wall, went to Salem  
 11 Saml Putnam died of a hectic fever at 3 o'clock  
 Dec. 1 Fitting school room  
 4 Began my school #5  
 20 Keeping school—42 scholars  
 The Almanacs stopped at the end of 1797

## DIARY FOR 1798

1798

- Jan. Keeping school  
 Feb. 7 Finished my school—45 scholars. Jno. Smith  
 buried  
 9 Cutting firewood up to the farm  
 10 Cutting and hauling firewood from farm  
 13 Went to Salem and Andover  
 14 Began my school at Andover—22 scholars  
 March 4 At meeting at Andover  
 25 Not at meeting on account of the travelling  
 27 Finished my school at Andover  
 March 31 Bought of Israel Andrew—Dodridge's family Ex-  
 positor for \$8.67 and Well's Historical Geo. for  
 \$4.00  
 April 2-3-4 At work finishing chamber  
 7 Plastering and repairing cellar wall  
 12 Building wall. Israel Putnam and Dempsey  
 helped  
 May 9 Fast throughout the United States  
 17 Set up gravestone of my brother  
 18 Sticking peas  
 20 Moses Gilford dropped and found dead in the  
 highway

- June 3 This day I was baptized and admitted a member in full communion of the Church of Christ in the North Parish in Danvers. May God grant me divine grace to walk agreeable to my profession until He shall see fit to remove me to His Home triumphant above, there to praise Him without any mixture of sorrow and sadness.
- June 4 Made seat for pew 43  
 6 Weeding corn for Dempsey and shearing sheep  
 9 To work at highways for myself 1 day  
 15 To work at highways blowing rocks  
 19 Mrs. Prince interred, age 93, died the 16th  
 28 Appraising the estate of Moses Gilbert with John Kettell and Ebenezer Goodale
- July 12 Summoned to Salem Court for Commonwealth
- Aug. 25 Cutting barberry bushes  
 31 Stoning cellar, Dempsey helped
- Sept. 4 Laying brick  
 14 Lathing and plastering for Fisher
- Oct. 6 Mending clothes and shoes, drawing plan  
 10 Gathering apples for my father. Training  
 11 Carting apples to mill for myself  
 17 Training, regiment turned out today  
 23 Calculating eclipses for 1799.  
 31 Went to Elijah Pope's for board for chest. Mending my house in the afternoon
- Nov. 2 Plastering for Mr. Fisher  
 12 Taking up and setting out forest trees  
 19 Making a chest for Josiah Dodge  
 20 Drafting plan for house  
 22 Killing hogs for my father  
 28 Went to Salem and bought clothing  
 29 Annual Thanksgiving
- Dec. 1 Making a writing table  
 3 Began my school—4 scholars  
 24 Keeping school—40 scholars
- 1799
- Feb. 16 Keeping school—39 scholars—finished at Danvers  
 18 Began my school at Andover—10 scholars
- Apr. 6 Kept school forenoon—came home afternoon  
 22 Ploughing Indian Hill, etc.  
 26 Parish Meeting

- May 9 At work for Capt. Ingersoll blowing rocks  
 11 Grafting for I. Andrews  
 17 Drawing cyder for Tim Fuller  
 23-24-25 Plastering for Ebenezer Goodale  
 25 John Preston Jr. buried  
 June 4 Went to Ipswich to settle with Judge  
 5 To work at the highways  
 8 Writing and cyphering  
 17 Work at making wheelbarrow  
 July 1 Earth-quake at about 10 o'clock morn  
 27 Mowing for Deacon G. Putnam  
 Aug. 22 Mowing for Dea. Gidion Putnam  
 28 Gathering black cherries, painting a bedstead and  
 chests for Hannah Gilbert, Simon Mudge, & Susan  
 N. Prince  
 Sept. 9 Laying cyder mill for W. & P. Putnam  
 10 Making frame for stove  
 30 The Salem frigate launched at 12 o'clock  
 Oct. 15 Helped E. Pope make cyder  
 24 Making cyder for my father  
 25 " " " " "  
 28-29 Making cyder for E. Pope  
 30 Went to Andover to look on a place on Merrimack  
 River  
 Nov. 7 Killing hogs for Father  
 9 Making chaise house for E. Pope  
 11 Training in the afternoon  
 12 Training  
 13 Training  
 19 Hauling boards for my barn  
 23 Cutting pine timber for my barn  
 Dec. 3 Began school—14 scholars  
 13 Hauling timber for my barn  
 Lo the year is done and the century too we never  
 can call it anew—none now on Earth will the next  
 Century see, one third of this will end me.  
 1800  
 Nov. Nathaniel Pope, my father died Nov. 1800 (No  
 diary found)  
 1801  
 Jan. 1 Keeping school. 33 scholars. District meeting  
 Lo the month is ended, how have I amended 1/12  
 gone

- Feb. 18 To work for Oaks  
 26 At Mr. Rea's Andover
- Mar. 2 Went to Ipswich on Probate business
- Apr. 1 Rode to Dunstable to see my sister Rebecca Proctor  
 3 Paid appraisers of Est.  
 4 Writing inventory of Mrs. P's things  
 5 Dividing personal estate of N. P.  
 11 Dividing corn, hay, and potatoes
- May 19 Signed deed of the Ellingwood place  
 27 Went to Andover to Mr. Rea's  
 28 Building wall by cowpen  
 30 Making bedstead
- June 1 Shingling for E. Putnam  
 7 Clear & Uncommon Great frost last night  
 8 Painting my cart and wheels  
 10 Appraising the est. of Mr. Kettell  
 22 Hoeing potatoes at Rea place
- Aug. 22 Building chimney at Dempsey  
 24 Divided line between James Putnam & myself.  
 Take N. W. end  
 28 Hauling stones for wall 31 Job Holt & Aaron  
 Gilford helped me  
 29 Paid Aaron Gilford one dollar in full for 2 days  
 work at digging rocks
- Sept. 3 To work at the Highway  
 4 Building wall Job Holt helped  
 9 Building wall against Mr. James Putnam finished  
 the whole line  
 21 Shingling house for J. Dodge  
 30 Pleasant. Went to Dunstable to see my sister
- Oct. 6 Thrashing  
 29 Went to the neck training
- Nov. 2 Collaring chimney. moved cleets  
 3 Went to Andover to pay Mr. Rea  
 13 Daming the pond hole  
 15 Dea. Daniel Putnam interred  
 18 Gave deed to Oaks  
 19 Bought and set out fruit trees in the old field  
 25 Cutting bushes & setting off the widow Anna Ket-  
 tell's thirds  
 26 Thanksgiving  
 30 Hewing for Symon
- Dec. 8 Divided cedar swamp  
 10 Draughting house, harrowing ground

- 17 Got oxen shod
- 18 Helped E. Pope cut grey oak tree
- 21 Hewing timber and loaded logs
- 22 Went to mill with logs
- 26 Hewing timber
- 1802
- Jan. 4 Planning a house
- 8 Work on a sled
- 12 To work making wainscott door
- 23 Executed deed with Ebenezer Goodale and went to Salem to Records
- Feb. 4 Went to neck with timber
- 16 At the funeral of Mrs. Pope
- 18 Cutting bushes, lent J. Putnam money
- 22 Severe N. E. storm
- 23 Cold, did nothing but tend cattle
- 24 Breaking path out to the road
- 28 Not at meeting on account of the weather
- 1802
- March 1 Making oxbows
- 16 Hauling rocks
- 22 Digging cellar Badger helped
- Mar. 29 Stoning cellar
- 30 Cloudy and snow, went to Salem, paid John Putnam \$200 for house
- 31 At vendue of S. Pope's things
- Apr. 22 Writing deed for E. Pope, J. Putnam
- 26 Splitting rails and clapboards
- May 1 Hauling underpinning stones
- 5 Mortising posts
- 18 Went to Dracut to I. Putnam
- 19 Pleasant took down the chimney in Aaron Gilford's house
- 20 Helped E. Pope plant corn
- 24 Hauling timber from c. swamp
- 25-26 Levelled gravel at cellar
- 27 Pulling down the old house
- 28 Taking down the old Derby house
- June 2-5 Helped J. Putnam frame
- 9 Laying underpinning
- July 2 Lining underpinning and pulling whiteweed
- 27 Painting the cellar
- 30 Boarding the garret floor



- Aug. 14 Went to Salem for lime and iron  
 17 Laying foundation for the arch  
 18 Tending " for the arch  
 21 " " " " chimney  
 25 Finished the chimneys  
 26 Taking down A. G. House  
 28 Went to Salem for shingles for J. Putnam  
 Sept. Got in hay. Israel Putnam helped. Painting the  
 trimmings of my house  
 7 At work on the highways  
 13 Plaining floor for bedroom  
 24 Scarfing clapboards and capping windows  
 30 Plaining clapboards all day  
 Oct. 9 Cutting and getting out floor boards  
 Nov. 9 Carting earth from cellar, J. Walcott helped  
 15 Building hog sty wall  
 25 Annual Thanksgiving  
 27 Cutting wood for school  
 30 Went to Salem and bot cloth  
 Dec. 1 Keeping school, Stormy, 10 scholars  
 1805  
 Jan. 10 Bot Badger's steers  
 11 Settling with J. Putnam  
 22 Helped J. Putnam with his house  
 Feb. 21 Keeping school. Funeral of brother's child  
 March 5 Finished my school  
 6 Pleasant. Began my barn, S. Whipple helped  
 13 Hewing rafters for barn  
 26 Finished roof  
 1805  
 Apr. 22 Making pins, laid E. end of barn together and  
 invited the raisers all day  
 22 Fitting for raising and mended wall this forenoon  
 Began to raise at 2 o'clock and finished at 6  
 o'clock, 35 hands  
 25 Earthquake, underpinning the barn  
 30 Began to board E. end of barn  
 May 29 Making great doors on North side  
 30 Making great doors on South side  
 31 Painting and pulling down staying  
 Aug. 19 Splitting stones and building walls by turnpike  
 Sept. 22 F, cool & clear. B. Wadsworth St. Luke 2.51  
 This is the last sermon preached in the meeting  
 house

- 24 Clear, pleasant morn. Were surprised with the cry of fire at the meeting house, the fire was discovered at about 4 o'clock morn. when it had not broken thru the outside but in a very short time the house fell to the ground, a very calm damp time and the exertion of people prevented it doing any other material injury. Set on fire purposely by some person or persons.
- 29 Mr. Wadsworth at the schoolhouse all day
- Oct. 2 Husking corn and training
- 7 Great frost
- 10 At the Regimental training
- Nov. Building wall. John Swinerton helped
- 28 Annual Thanksgiving
- 30 Stillman Lothrop brought up my looking glass gilt frame 24x14, 16 dollars for glass
- Dec. 10 Making gate
- 24 Went to Boston. Got maps, etc.
- 28 Making meal chest
- Jan. 1806
- Jan. 1 Pleasant, making bedstead
- 11 Went to Salem for articles of living
- 14 Planing boards for Milk room
- 15 Went to Swampscott for wood. Moving furniture
- 16 Moving furniture. *Married in the eve.*
- 17 Very cold. Went to Swampscott for pine wood
- 18 Balanced accounts to this time
- 22 Making dressing table
- 23 Made fire boards
- 28 Made window shutters. Was myself ill.
- Feb. 19 Making an iron tooth harrow
- March 6 Went to swamp for Log.—Making soap trough trough
- Apr. 3 Annual Fast
- 14 Went to Rocks for a stone gate post
- 30 Cold, windy. Making blinds for Milk room window
- May 1 Splitting Indian hills. Perley Goodale helped
- 6 Training. G. Tapley died—85
- June 16 East wind. Cool and very clear. Observed total eclipse of the sun. The sun was totally covered by the moon for the space of about 5 minutes and nearly central. The stars were seen very near the sun. A cold damp chill during the darkness.

- About as dark as an hour after sunset at this time.  
 A gloom shrouded the face of nature
- June 30 Projected an eclipse
- July 1 Making astronomical calculations  
       3 Appraising the estate of Gilbert Tapley
- Sept. 12 James Goodale, died at 3 o'clock  
       30 Making cyder. Made  $4\frac{1}{2}$  barrels  
       Improve time
- Nov. 1 Loading apples, hooping casks  
       17 Grinding apples. Went to Parish meeting  
       20 Clear and pleasant. Dedication of new meeting  
       house. Mr. Wadsworth preached the sermon  
       27 Annual Thanksgiving
- Dec. 2 Helped E. Pope and Mrs. Goodale dress their hogs  
       7 Mr. Wadsworth EPH 2,4 First time sacrament  
       was administered in the new Meeting House  
       8 At the vendue of the pews in the new Meeting  
       house  
       12 Writing deeds for the pews  
       16 Helped Wm. Goodale kill and dress ox  
       17 Built house for bees  
       25 Fitting seats for pews

Observations on the year 1806:—

A remarkable moderate winter, a severe cold and backward spring. Frosts very late, a cold dry summer, an indifferently warm autumn, but very dry, cold weather ends the year. The prevalent disorder shows nervous putrid fevers, dysenteries, and people complaining of weakness and nervous disorders. More deaths than common. Small crops of meadow and English hay and that very high, \$23-25 set of the field. Good crops of fall feed, occasioned by a great rain about the 12th of Sept.

Small crops of Indian corn. Rye plenty and cheap. Good crops of barley and flour. Fruit indifferently plenty, so that through the goodness of God there has been a sufficiency for man and beast. May we ever have thankful hearts to that Being who constantly upholds us in being, fills our souls with every good and has carried us through the year past and brought to the close and to see the beginning of another. May He be with us through the present year which we have begun. May His

blessing rest upon us. May He guide us by his Holy Spirit through all the days and years of our life and at last bring us to that Eternal Rest which he has prepared for all those that serve Him when time will be lost in Eternity.

1807

Jan. 4  
 April 28 Appraising Joseph Dwinnell's estate  
 May 9 Repairing the old clock  
 Aug. 18 Helped on the Turnpike, 3 hours  
 Oct. 2 Got timber for corn barn  
       7 Framing corn barn  
      14 Brigadier training at Plains  
      19 Raised corn barn

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#### BLACKSMITH'S BILL.

Danvers, Feb. 4, 1857.

Moses Porter to D. Doherty, Dr.,

Feb. 4th. To 4 Shoes sharpened .67

Rec'd payment,

Howe & Dodge, for D. Doherty,  
 By Wm. Dodge, Jr.

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#### BILL FOR BINDING SHOES.

Ipswich, June 13, 1812.

Mr. Z. Porter, Dr., to Sarah Scott, for binding shoes,  
 170 paire of slippers, three cents per pair, \$5.10, to 30 paire  
 of ties at 4 cents per pair, \$1.20, to 70 paire of boys' shoes at  
 4 cents & half per paire, \$3.15, \$9.45.

Rec'd the within in full, Nath. Scott.







SARAH FRANCES RICHMOND  
1845-1921

## SARAH FRANCES RICHMOND—A MEMORIAL.

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EXERCISES HELD IN PEABODY INSTITUTE, MAY 25, 1921, BY  
THE HOLTEN HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

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On Tuesday morning, April 19, 1921, Miss Sarah Frances Richmond passed from this life, after a short illness, at her home in Foxboro. Miss Richmond was born in Dedham, January 7, 1845, the daughter of Carmi and Tryphena (Crane) Richmond. In 1852 she went to Foxboro with her parents, where her father was a successful jewelry manufacturer. There she attended the public schools, and later was a pupil at the Foxboro English and Classical School, conducted by James L. Stone. This school was then an educational institution of a high order, comparing favorably with many academies and colleges. She taught in an ungraded school in West Mansfield for two years, and then was called to Brockton to teach. After two years in charge of two buildings she was transferred to larger duties as supervisor in another part of the city, where she remained two years. In 1872 she came to the Holten High School of Danvers, where she remained forty-two years, being retired, under an Act passed by the Legislature, in June, 1914.

The local paper in Foxboro referred to her passing away, as follows:

"To her zeal, interest, encouragement and friendly guidance, as well as her exceptional teaching ability and her firm but kind discipline, is due the success in life of numerous Danvers boys and girls, many grown to adult life and holding important positions in various departments of human affairs. She lived and taught for others more than for personal aggrandisement or material gain. Her life has been devoted to her vocation for the good it could do, and no encomium can be regarded as too great to bestow upon her. When she first entered upon her duties in Danvers there were two other teachers, and upon her retirement there were ten regular and two special teachers. She taught many different classical and English branches. Her experience covers a large part of the important epoch of achievement and invention throughout the world, as well as more than a generation of local history. Many a young man of today owes his ambitions, successes, and high esteem of womanhood to the sweet memory of this noble school teacher, who has left an indelible stamp upon his heart by association when his mind was most receptive."

CHARLES H. PRESTON, President of the Holten High School Alumni Association, opened the meeting with a few appropriate remarks, and concluded by reading the following original poem, written by Former Principal FRANK M. HAWES, of Somerville:

THE BELOVED TEACHER.

Faithful she moved among her girls and boys,  
Endearing with her presence and her grace  
What passeth often for "a dreary place"—  
In schoolboy parlance—reft of earthly joys.  
Without all pretence, or display, or noise,  
She showed her constant purpose in her face,  
Wherein her youthful audience failed to trace  
Hard tasks performed by night, care that annoys.

Month in, month out, and through each passing year,  
With her have children's children entered there.  
Her's to instruct, correct, to guide and cheer;  
Their's for life's sterner schoolroom to prepare.

And now, the saddened throng their hearts outreach  
To her who dearly loved to learn and teach.

IRWIN W. TAPLEY of Haverhill, representing the Class of 1879, spoke as follows:

It is pleasant to be here and to recall, very briefly, a few of the cherished memories which throng upon us as we think of Miss Richmond. If I am called to represent in some sense the class of '79, I must assure you that we have no desire to claim exclusive proprietorship in Miss Richmond. We were fortunate in being able, through our annual reunions, to keep in somewhat continuous touch with her, and to appreciate more and more her gentle spirit. That her influence could be bounded by the few years in which she sought to direct our efforts, would be impossible, in respect of a service so long extended and so well rendered.

Little incidents and mannerisms fix themselves indelibly upon our memory and bring us joy in retrospect. Thus I recall my very first contact with Miss Richmond. On that first day in school, she led us aside into her little recitation room over the front door of the Town Hall, and proceeded to make a conscientious transcript of our names. Shortly

she called on one who gave his name as Fred. She asked him if his name was Fred or Frederick, and when he answered with an assumed look of bewilderment, "Don't know," there spread over her features that expression of surprised concern of which she was so capable, and she requested him to consult his people in the matter.

Then there came a day in the last weeks of our career when she ventured to neglect our family names and to use those which were given us at our birth, and then a fatal day when she so far forgot herself as to address one of our young men as "Stimp" or "Stimpy." How distressed and conscience-stricken she looked until she was relieved by our mirth.

Although in this day of democracy and women's clubs the term seems somewhat taboo, we love to think of Miss Richmond as a Gentle Lady, as one extremely feminine in all her make-up and bearing. She was fond of the gentle and the beautiful.

Recently a few of us gathered in the quiet front room at Foxboro. As she lay before us it seemed fitting that she should be arrayed, not in the conventional black, but, if I mistake not, in the pretty figured lavender gown which she wore when we last met in Town Hall to do her honor.

She was patient and persistent and conscientious in her effort. Faithfulness was a leading characteristic. Even to threescore years and ten she persisted, though often interrupted by sickness and need of rest. I cannot recall that she ever had the appearance of being vigorous, and teaching is a nervous and exhausting task. Not all children are equally brilliant, attractive, or teachable, yet, I think Miss Richmond succeeded in so far idealising her work as to find a somewhat continuous joy in contact with the rising generation, and in being in touch with children and families from all parts of the town and of all walks of life. Children, even in their teens, often have a perverted view of actions and motives. They are not always kind in their judgments or expressions, yet I cannot remember that I ever knew her to be seriously misjudged or a disagreeable epithet applied to her. How carefully must one tread in such a vocation to avoid such results.

A one-time leading teacher in our city used this expression in speaking of a fellow teacher: "I cannot imagine any combination of circumstances in which she would not be a perfect

lady and show a Christian spirit." This expression seemed to me such a perfect tribute that it fixed itself upon my mind, where it has remained for these many years. I believe the same might be said with equal assurance of Miss Richmond.

In Haverhill we had on our High School faculty two sisters who served to the same ripe age as did our beloved teacher. One day I met a schoolman from a neighboring city, who inquired for them, and said that, notwithstanding their long term of service, he would hire them away from us if he could. I was personally interested to know if Miss Richmond, too, was still able to conduct her classes successfully, and to my inquiries I received replies which were very satisfactory.

She wrought, not as so many of us seem to ourselves to do, mainly for the material things, and with a gain of little else, but for the upbuilding of the mental and spiritual in others, even in the youth of the land, who are most important. Not granted children of her own, she built into the lives which others gave, from the rich storehouse of her culture and experience. The value of such a life work, who can estimate? For more than a full generation she wrought, and through it all was patient and long-suffering and just. Comes to our mind that wonderful classic of the Old Testament: "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." Small of stature, quiet in manner, modest and retiring, she yet looms before us as "a workman that needed not to be ashamed." As one in whose memory is gathered a great cloud of witnesses.

Few, if any of us, are of that sect known as Spiritualists, yet I love to think that her spirit is conscious of the approval which we here and now speak, and of which many of us gave so grudgingly, if at all, when she was with us in the flesh. Standing as in her glorified presence, we delight to pay our humble tribute to her.

WILLIAM B. SULLIVAN, of Danvers, representing the Class of 1883, contributed the following remarks:

We have come here tonight to pay our tribute to the memory of one of our teachers in the Holten High School, Sarah F. Richmond. I wish that we might say what we feel and tell what we knew and appreciated in her. She had dignity and kindness blended in one beautiful and harmonious personality, which inspired confidence and brought out



the best that was in us. There was nothing artificial in the dignity of her school room. It was as natural as the quiet grandeur of mountain scenery. It was the product of religious sincerity. You admired her lofty purpose and loved her genial personality.

The good feeling which called this meeting is apparent in all your faces. We are here as a token of our affection and esteem for our teacher. In my time, most of her pupils were the sons and daughters of workingmen, and those of them especially who have had any success in life are now proud of their early struggles. If there is a glad and thankful moment in the life of a man or woman who starts from a humble home and makes a winning fight, it is when they lay their laurels at the feet of their dear old teacher, or better yet, in the lap of their dear old mother whose care and prayers were perhaps all she had to give. If, perchance, before success is fully assured, the forget-me-nots are blossoming above that teacher's or mother's grave, the hope that perhaps in spiritland they can realize that their teaching, care and prayers were not in vain, gives a thrill of joy and satisfaction which no earthly success can ever equal.

How well do I remember that bright-faced young woman, when I entered her class in 1880. She was a delightful comrade to all the pupils. She proved to be an inspiration when lessons seemed hard and the battle well-nigh hopeless. She had a very happy disposition, and so far as I know, never lost her temper. She had a certain formula which she liked to have the scholars in her geometry class repeat when they recited. It went something like this: (1) theorem; (2) then it is to be proved; (3) proof; (4) hence, theorem. The boys in my class entered into a conspiracy that they would not say the whole four in the order given, but would drop one out when reciting. There were seven or eight boys in the class. We kept it up for about two months. She reminded us at each failure that we had omitted "then it is to be proved," "proof," or "hence, theorem," but she did it with a smile, never losing her temper, and at last we boys unanimously agreed that she had won the game, and we then recited as she wished us to.

A military company was organized in the school, composed of about sixty boys. It was proposed to raise \$500 to buy guns and uniforms. We made out the subscription paper. We handed it first to one in whom we had great hopes, but

who subscribed only one dollar. This cooled our ambition, as we knew that the collection of the amount needed was a long way off, if we began with that amount. The sixty boys could not have raised sixty cents among themselves without asking their parents for it. At last we made out another subscription paper, and took it to "Sally," as we affectionately called her, and she headed the paper, "Sarah F. Richmond, ten dollars."

She had no favorites. She was as popular with the boys as with the girls. She almost always went with the baseball team in its travels around the county. She was so much interested in the pupils' welfare that she demanded and obtained their love. If a boy or girl was about to take examinations for any institution of higher learning she willingly gave her time to coaching them, and no one ever thought of offering her anything for this extra work, and she never thought of doing it for pay. It is for this splendid, whole-hearted service that we are here to record our admiration. She did not come to this little community to stay a year or two until she obtained a better place. She was on her job every day for the whole school day for forty-two years, most of the time teaching all high school subjects. She taught parent and child. As distinguished from the length of service that we now receive from some of the teachers who come here, her labors were priceless. I believe that no Danvers person has had more influence than Miss Richmond in instilling into the minds of our boys and girls the old-fashioned principles of New England life and good conduct. She came to the Danvers High School from Foxboro in 1872, through the recommendation of Mr. Benjamin F. Boyden, of that town, who was then the master of the Plains Grammar School.

It is not necessary to claim that she was a great woman or a great teacher; and yet, what goes to the making of a great teacher? "The great only are in their simplicity sublime." She was full of intelligence, patience, diligence, courtesy, moderation and sincerity. She held just, sensible and temperate views of her pupils' conduct and motives. Are there any higher qualities than these, or any more essential to the qualifications of a good teacher? Are we not sometimes inclined to make too much of profound learning or preeminent intellectual power? To pay too much attention to what we call qualifications, and too little to disqualifications? Of these I do not think Miss Richmond had any.

Without any pretensions to genius, with nothing dramatic or spectacular in her character or career, her lamp burned with a pure and steady flame, always lighting before her the path of duty.

The Holten High School has been established seventy-one years. It has had twenty-two principals. In 1875 it had four new principals. The longest service as principal of our High School was given by Nathaniel Hills, December 1853 to June 1865, twelve years; the next longest service was given by Howard R. Burrington, September 1879 to July 1890, eleven years; and the next longest service was given by Ernest J. Powers, September 1890 to June 1900, ten years.

Miss Richmond taught in our school under thirteen principals and with fifty-five assistants, from 1872 to 1914.

The next longest service to that of Miss Richmond as assistant has been given by Miss Julia C. Carleton, 1909 to 1921, eleven years; the next longest service was given by Miss Etta M. Richmond, September 1900 to June 1910, ten years; and the next longest service has been given by Miss Margaret P. Wood, 1912 to 1921, nine years. The school is fortunate to still retain Miss Carleton and Miss Wood in its service. Miss Richmond's service of forty-two years in that school stands apart.

She was a remarkable woman in keeping her temper. I never knew her to send a boy to the principal to be punished. In my day we often deserved punishment, which we received at the master's hands, before the whole school. She seemed to know how to keep out of school troubles. Neither as a pupil nor member of the School Committee can I recall that Miss Richmond was ever responsible for dismissing a single pupil from the school. Common schools are maintained to keep the taxpayers' children in them. She had a faculty of pleasantly getting along with the Danvers people. She was interested in her students after their graduation. I will always feel grateful to her for calling on my parents and urging them to send me to college. I could not afford to go, but she always had a warm spot in my heart for her interest in my behalf.

The following is a list of the teachers in the Danvers High School, which opened in 1850:

## PRINCIPALS.

- (1) John Marshall.....May 1850—Dec. 1851
- (2) Ambrose P. S. Stewart.....Jan. 1852—Oct. 1853
- (3) Nathaniel Hills.....Dec. 1853—June 1865
- (4) John C. Proctor.....Aug. 1865—Mar. 1866
- (5) James Fletcher.....Apr. 1866—Mar. 1871
- (6) Orville B. Grant.....Apr. 1871—May 1872
- (7) Myron O. Harrington.....May 1872—Nov. 1873
- (8) Albert W. Bacheler.....Dec. 1873—Dec. 1874
- (9) Edward D. Mason.....Jan. 7, 1875—Feb. 19, 1875
- (10) Joseph W. Keene.....Feb. 22, 1875—Mar. 26, 1875
- (11) Henry H. Hart.....Apr. 26, 1875—July 2, 1875
- (12) Frank M. Hawes.....Aug. 30, 1875—July 1879
- (13) Howard R. Burrington.....Sept. 1879—July 1890
- (14) Ernest J. Powers.....Sept. 1890—June 1900
- (15) Herbert J. Chase.....Sept. 1900—June 1904
- (16) William J. Rushmore.....Sept. 1904—June 1907
- (17) Fred C. Mitchell.....Sept. 1907—June 1909
- (18) Charles F. Abbott.....Sept. 1909—June 1912
- (19) William A. Spooner.....Sept. 1912—June 1919
- (20) Edward L. Montgomery.....Sept. 1919—June 1920
- (21) Roy M. Strout.....Sept. 1920—April 1921
- (22) Lester Williams .....April 1921—

## ASSISTANTS.

- Clara S. Flint.....1855—1856
- Susan Smith.....Apr. 1860—June 1865
- L. A. Lord.....Apr. 1867—one term
- Clara H. Hapgood.....Aug. 1867 to fall of 1868
- Emily Fellows—taught in place of Miss Hapgood for part of the fall term of 1868.
- Henrietta Learoyd.....Dec. 1868—March 1869
- Clara H. Mudge.....May 1869&May 1871
- Lizzie S. Merrill.....Part of spring term of 1871
- Fanny H. Hatch.....Aug. 1871—July 1872
- Sarah F. Richmond.....Aug. 1872—June 1914
- Annette Sawyer.....Jan. 1886—July 1890  
and Aug. 1891—July 1893
- Elizabeth A. Learoyd.....Sept. 1893—June 1894
- Frances L. Ellis.....Sept. 1893—June 1897
- Helen L. Follansbee.....Sept. 1893—June 1894
- C. Grace Ayres.....Sept. 1894—Dec. 1896
- Mabel F. Paton.....Sept. 1894—June 1897

Susie W. Eaton.....	Sept. 1895—June 1902
Mary A. Herrick.....	Jan. 1897—June 1902
Elizabeth Campbell.....	Sept. 1897—March 1900
Nellie L. Campbell.....	Sept. 1897—June 1898
Lena A. Glover.....	Sept. 1897—June 1900
Serena P. Perry.....	Sept. 1898—June 1900
Lillian E. Edgerly.....	Mar. 1900—June 1906
Etta M. Richmond.....	Sept. 1900—June 1910
Louise P. Sears.....	Sept. 1900—June 1906
George W. Low.....	Sept. 1902—June 1903
Carrie E. Parsons.....	Sept. 1902—June 1907
Anna W. Fairfield.....	Sept. 1902—June 1905
Charlotte P. Marston.....	Sept. 1902—June 1908
Herbert K. Larkin.....	Sept. 1903—June 1905
Bessie V. Watson.....	Sept. 1903—June 1907
John R. P. French.....	Sept. 1904—June 1907
Mary Alma Cotter.....	Sept. 1904—1905
Lucie Marion Gardner.....	Jan. 1904—June 1907
Mrs. B. W. Chase.....	1904—1905
Grace Scampton.....	1904—1905
Sara W. Ward.....	1904—1905
Carrie J. Clark.....	Jan. 1904—June 1906
Carrie Q. Cate.....	Jan. 1904—June 1913
C. Blanche Whitman.....	Jan. 1904—June 1913
Grace White.....	1905—1906
Margaret Fuller.....	1905—1907
Arthur L. Baxter.....	1906—1907
Bertha M. Haines.....	1906—1907
Jessie L. Keene.....	1906—1907
Alice D. Brown.....	1906—1908
John Reanely.....	1907—1908
Nellie B. Michels.....	1907—1909
Bertha D. Barton.....	1907—1910
Leon V. Varnum.....	1908—1909
Mildred L. Powell.....	1908—1915
Helen P. Foster.....	1908—1910
H. H. Rice.....	1909—1910
Julia Carleton.....	1909—
Elizabeth Ott.....	1909—1912
Minnie Packard.....	1909—1913
Lee Merrill Martin.....	1910—1911
Harold J. Cutler.....	1910—1911
Ralph P. Dow.....	1911—1914



Margaret E. Allmanritter .....	1911—1913
Willis E. Thorpe .....	1912—1917
Margaret F. Wood .....	1912—
Helen Cotton .....	1913—1916
Clyde R. Chapman .....	1913—1915
Helen D. Hood .....	1914—1919
Gladys Damon .....	1914—1918
Ralph P. Barr .....	1915—1916
John H. Beazley .....	1915—1917
Helen Farwell .....	1915—1918
Grace L. Pennock .....	1915—1917
Margie E. Wilbur .....	1915—1918
Helen L. Woodfin .....	1915—
Alta I. Carswell .....	1916—1918
Margaret Callaghan .....	1916—1918
Charles Goodwin .....	1916—1917
Arthur Donnellan .....	1916—1919
Amy P. Merrill .....	1916—1917
Florence H. Putnam .....	1916—1917
Alice R. Tower .....	1916—1919
Lillian Boland .....	1917—1919
Cornelius F. Dunn .....	Dec. 1918—
Charlotte Godfrey .....	1918—
Edith Howard .....	1917—1918
Esther Lovejoy .....	1917—1918
Nora McCarthy .....	1917—1919
Margaret Munsie .....	1917—1919
Clarence Chatto .....	1918—
George R. Cronin .....	1918—1919
Simeon L. Duffett .....	1918—1919
Joseph Feeney .....	1918—
Amy L. Goodhue .....	1918—1919
Mrs. E. R. Hinkley .....	1918—1920
Pauline Holmes .....	Sept. 1919—1920
Clarence Lombard .....	Dec. 1918—
Mrs. Alice (King) Merrill .....	1918—1920
Lillian Philpot .....	Sept. 1919—1920
Dorothy Prescott .....	Sept. 1919—
Lucille Rand .....	Sept. 1919—
Hildred Robertson .....	1919—1920
Agnes Shelton .....	Sept. 1920—
Sara Stinson .....	Sept. 1920—
Ethel McHardy .....	Sept. 1920—
Frances G. Wadleigh .....	Sept. 1920—

It seems to me that on our permanent residents depends the true worth of our local institutions. If we are to have good schools, good roads, or good government, long service like that Miss Richmond gave must accomplish it.

Miss Richmond was a spiritual-minded woman. She lived and thought on a higher level than is permitted to most people. So modest and unpretentious that she seemed to wear her duties as a badge of service more than of distinction. Everything in her demeanor excluded any sense of superiority to others. She seemed to dwell in an atmosphere of her own. She had us constantly in her mind. I wish she could have lived in Danvers until the end. When her death occurred at Foxboro, April 19, 1921, her sweet spirit hovered over our town, the place dearer to her heart than all others, and gave her old pupils a benediction on her journey to the stars.

REV. WILLIAM S. NICHOLS, of Montpelier, Vt., representing the Class of 1891, spoke as follows:

Once more we obey the summons which calls us together. We come from various walks of life, from scattered homes. It is very different from the ringing of the old hand-bell out of the school window, which brought us up from the school yard. This call finds us at a great variety of occupations; there is less of play and more of the real business of life going on. We might almost protest that we are too busy, that our presence elsewhere is too important, and that the authority of the old school is no longer sufficient to command; but yet we are here in goodly numbers, and the response is deep within our hearts. We are called to pay a simple tribute to the memory of one who was with us in the old days, who served us faithfully, who presided over our recitations, and guided our faltering steps forward in the pathway of knowledge.

It is no new thing for us to think generously and affectionately, and excessively, of Miss Sarah Richmond. Many times we have embarrassed her modest feelings with our gifts, and our outpouring expression of high regard. And what a satisfaction it is to us today to think that we have no belated tribute to pay, no overdue balance to our discredit. This is just one more gift heaped upon the others to make the pile complete. Indeed, I know that it is hard for those who speak here tonight to think of any new thing to say, to give expression to any feelings which have not been felt before so many times. We know beyond any slightest doubt that we, as

schoolmates of Holten High School, were greatly privileged in our beloved teacher.

For two reasons I have followed a devious and greatly varied path in my pursuit of knowledge. I had, and still have, definite and baffling limitations in my scholarship equipment, and secondly, in my day the High School only gave a three-year course. But I have no regret, for in the twisting and turning from one school to another I came under many teachers. I mention this personal experience in order, if possible, to add a little weight to the testimony I offer. I know the value of a teacher's versatility. I know that often I have learned more incidentally, and been more inspired through contact with the teacher than I have through the subjects taught and the set tasks given. If it is a great thing to obtain an education, and who will gainsay it, it is a vastly greater thing to receive that education with the help of one whose personality enhances the pursuit. I think often of my teacher and as time goes on my reverence increases and my appreciation grows. Standing out among them, just as the great mountain peaks in the part of the country in which I am living stand high above the hills, are the few surpassing teachers, men and women, who were devoted and loyal to their life work, and who often unwittingly, but no less effectively, illuminated for me the greatest treasures of life. It is among those surpassing teachers that I will ever hold in memory Miss Sarah Richmond. What a great teacher she was! How thorough in her subjects! How devoted to her students! How unsparingly she gave her life to us. I remember her quiet methods of teaching, and I remember her discipline. How she always was sorrowful, and genuinely so I am sure, whenever she had to send us in to Mr. Burrington. I remember that he was not all gentleness in his punishments, and her soft heart must often have counseled her not to send us, but she was not one to shirk a duty, and when necessity demanded she could do no otherwise. As I recall it all to mind, I know with crystal clearness that her discipline was just, that whatever punishment came to us was richly deserved. That she would have been untrue to her trust had she decided differently, and *that* she could not be. Many were the qualities she had which altogether made Miss Richmond the honored and beloved teacher of our High School days. From our hearts' depths we acknowledge it today, and gladly do we unite to pay her memory tribute.

I suppose there may have been other teachers in other schools who have won similar distinction. I hope it is true that this is only a common happening in the public school life going on all around us. But I am, however, just a little selfishly wondering if it may not be that Miss Richmond's career as a teacher, and the devotion she won and held through many years, and the oft repeated desire on our part to show her our affection and to bind her still more closely to our lives, is not unique in American public school life. If it does not stand out alone, at least we may feel sure that it has never been greatly surpassed. Who will be the one to write this story?—for it seems to me that it ought to be written. Written not as a memorial volume, but written as a contribution to our best American literature, an idyl of American school life, which will acquaint the generations of the present and of the future with the strong, rich, full, gracious possibilities which lie within a life of simple but genuine service.

MISS MILDRED M. LYNCH, of Danvers, representing the Class of 1909, spoke as follows:

I have been asked to speak tonight, for the women graduates of Holten High School, a few words as a tribute to the memory of Miss Sarah F. Richmond. Words of mine are hardly necessary as a tribute, for your presence here—yours and mine—bespeaks a glowing remembrance and respect for our dear friend. It can be said of us all tonight that we count ourselves in nothing else so happy as in souls remembering our good friends. To quote from the poet Shakespeare, "I cannot but remember such things were that were most precious to me." The memory of Miss Richmond is precious to me. It is like a presence—a presence which challenges me to accept my opportunities and to let my attempts reveal my ideals.

I remember that at the time of my High School graduation I felt that I had been brought to the end of all things, but when I entered college and assumed new responsibilities, I then realized that I was but at the beginning of things. I feel sure that all of you, too, have experienced some such feeling upon entering your different walks of life. It was when my new work began that I felt most keenly the result of Miss Richmond's teachings. Her life is worth looking at, because she had faith in something, and enthusiasm for something, and nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. In her lessons, day by day, she struck the key-note



of moral helpfulness, and we never doubted that the good in human nature would always triumph. She helped us, as Shakespeare had his banished Duke in "As You Like It," "to find "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good everything." She had an unfailing kindness, courtesy, and thoughtfulness in all her dealings with us. Her life was to us like an open book, where we saw daily practised those noble qualities of patience, sympathy and charity toward all, for she easily became a portion of that around her.

I recall a lecturer at college one time taking as his theme the words, "Not failure, but low aim is crime," and I think that above all else Miss Richmond taught us the truth of that theme. It is, after all, not what man is, but what man would be, that exalts him.

Every privilege carries with it a responsibility. Our privilege is to have known and to have been helped by Miss Richmond. Our responsibility is to cherish the ideals of honor, integrity, friendliness and loyalty which she inculcated in us—ideals which are, I think, a heritage, a splendid heritage—and though these ideals have to many of us caused grief, because we could not attain them, yet we owe it to her, our friend, never to cast them aside. Miss Richmond meant, I feel sure, that failure to attain our desire must not prevent us from further effort. In my own case, I have many times seen the result of her having taught us that exactness in little things was a wonderful source of cheerfulness. She showed us the value of painstaking care.

I like to think of Miss Richmond as a kindly, broad-chested soul, favorable to such as differed with her. And the words of the poet, Lord Byron, might truly be applied to her:

"Around her shone the light of love,  
The purity of grace, the mind,  
The music breathing from her face,  
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole,  
And oh! the eye was in itself a soul."

In closing, I would like to suggest as a fitting memorial to Miss Richmond that an aggregate sum of \$1,000 or more be set aside, to be known as the "Sarah F. Richardson Memorial Fund." This money could be collected from the various classes either by gifts from the present treasuries or by donations of individuals. The benefit accruing from this fund to the boy or girl who is worthy of help in furthering



an education would be the finest honor we could pay our friend, Miss Richmond.

Several selections were sung by the audience, with Miss Mabel Derry as the accompanist and Mrs. Florence Gilford Bradstreet, of the Class of 1899, sang, "Abide With Me." The following original poem was also read by Miss ALICE E. STEUTERMAN, of the Class of 1894:

TO MISS RICHMOND.

Tradition,—has it a meaning  
In this latter-day life of ours?  
In these changeful times many beautiful things  
Live lives as short as the flowers.  
But here, in dear old Danvers,  
Tradition holds us fast,  
And sacredly keeps the present  
United with the past.  
Here, in dear old Danvers,  
Beautiful memories lie  
Deep in the minds and hearts of all  
The alumni of Holten High.

We are bound by a common bond of love  
Of her who inspired our youth,  
And planted seeds of kindness,  
Sincerity, honor and truth.  
Virtue, as well as a theorem,  
Of the lesson formed a part,  
And indelibly left an impression  
Reflected within each heart.  
As the potter's clay forms the model  
For works of the sculptor's hand,  
So the mind may gently be molded  
By those who've the right to command.

So may those of her students among us,  
Who've achieved in life's work a place,  
Look back through the High School traditions,  
And down, deep within, find a trace  
Of the spirit of inspiration,—  
The fruit of unselfish endeavor,—

And mark the true worth of the woman;  
These memories Time cannot sever.  
She was ever the heart of the High School;  
Our debt to her cannot be reckoned,—  
Down the years of association,  
From the first to the forty-second.

And then her school work was ended;  
Not so, her service of love:  
For others she gave her last efforts  
Until she was summoned above.  
Her mission on earth is ended,  
The length of her days is run;  
We feel that for her came the greeting:  
"Good, faithful servant, Well done."  
Then may we all meet this loved one,  
When our lessons of life are o'er;  
About half way down in the roll-call  
Comes the Class of '94.

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#### RESOLUTION

*Offered by Elizabeth A. Ahern, Class of 1883.*

WHEREAS, we have learned of the death of Miss Sarah F. Richmond, who for forty-two years had been a teacher in the Holten High School of Danvers, Massachusetts, we the citizens of Danvers in public meeting assembled, desiring to place upon record our appreciation, esteem and love of her, adopt this resolution:

RESOLVED, that we mourn the death of one of the most devoted and intelligent teachers in the cause of education whom Danvers ever had.

She was one of the ablest, truest and noblest of women. We cherish her memory and are thankful for her long, useful and efficient service in giving help to the boys and girls of this town to become good men and women.

## TAVERN NOTES.

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### JOHN PIEMONT, PERUKE-MAKER

Having quitted that Business, takes this method gratefully to acknowledge his Obligations to his Customers, whose generous Punctuality has enabled him to live comfortably for years in Boston: The Circumstances of his Health having led him to a more active Course of Business, he has open'd an INN in Danvers, on the Post Road, at the House kept lately by Endicott; where he hopes for the kind Notice of his former Friends and Others, who travel the Eastern Road, assuring them of his utmost attention to accommodate them in the best manner.

—*Salem Gazette*, July 6, 1773.

Subscriptions were advertised to be taken for the Salem Gazette at the following Danvers taverns, June 24, 1774:

Joseph Flint, at the Sign of the Wheel; Mr. John Piemont, at the Turks-Head Tavern [the Endicott-Dale house on Sylvan St.]; Mr. Joseph Hovey at the King's Head Tavern; Mr. Francis Symonds, at the Bell Tavern.

—*Salem Gazette and Newbury and Marblehead Advertiser*, June 24, 1774.

Benjamin Burdick begs leave to acquaint his Friends and the Public that he still remains at that well known and pleasant situation in *Danvers*, at the *Sign of the Flag*, on the Great Plain, where he has good accommodation for travellers. Good keeping for Horses, with the best of hay and oats. He still takes care to procure the best of provisions according to the seasons, with a variety of vegetables. The best of Liquors as usual. There is a large commodious room in said house suitable for a large company known by the name of Mason's Hall.

He hopes to meet the approbation of his friends and those that favor him with their custom.

All favors will be gratefully acknowledged by their most humble servant,

B. B.

—*The Salem Chronicle and Essex Advertiser*, June 8, 1786.

## FAMILY RECORDS OF JONATHAN PORTER.

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COPIED BY MARY ARVEDSON BARKER FROM THE ORIGINAL,  
RECENTLY DONATED TO THE SOCIETY BY MRS. ALICE  
EDWARDS OF SALEM.

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I Jonathan Porter Junr. was born at Exeter in the State of Newhampshire on the first day, Sunday, of May 1763. In february 1775 my father moved from Exeter to Salem.

My sister Mehetable was born September 4<sup>th</sup> 1768.

My sister Hannah was born April 19<sup>th</sup> 1776.

Soon after my father removed to Salem I went to live with Mr. Robert Devereau of Marblehead to learn the shoemakers trade at which place I lived very contentedly till the 19<sup>th</sup> of April 1775 at which time the Battle of Lexington frightened almost all the Inhabitants out of Marblehead and my master amongst the rest after which my father removed to Topsfield & I went to live with Mr. David Kimball of Boxford where I lived rather more than three years. In the year 1778 I went to Rhode Island for Six months in Capt. Simeon Brown's Company & Coll<sup>o</sup> Nath<sup>l</sup> Wades Reg<sup>t</sup>. After I returned I fided away the Winter & the spring following I went to Bridgetown with my father where I stayed two or three months then I Left him and went to Rhode Island again in the year 1779 in Captain Jeremiah Putnam's company and Coll<sup>o</sup> Nathan Tylers Reg<sup>t</sup>. The next spring following I went to Bilboa with Cap<sup>t</sup> Jonathan Harraden in Ship Gen<sup>l</sup> Pickering Letter of Marque mounting 16 six pounders. In our passage we took an English Schooner privateer which we carried into Bilboa with us and sold her and shared the money my share amounting to About ten Dollars. In our homeward bound passage we captured three small Briggs loaded with fish and brought them all into Salem harbour with us a circumstance which did not occur in any other instance during the course of the war. The following Autumn in October I sailed for Cape Francois with Cap<sup>t</sup> Simon Forrester of Salem in the Letter of Marque Ship Jason mounting ten six pounders. On our outward bound passage we had a most tremendous hurricane in which we lost our main and mizen mast but happily we all arrived safe home in about four months. The spring following 1781 I went a cruise privateering in the same ship Jason, Charles Hamilton Cap<sup>t</sup>, carrying Sixteen Sixpounders. After an unsuccessful Cruise

of about sixteen weeks we arrived home when I went privateering again in the ship Harlequin Dan<sup>l</sup> Needham Master. After a few weeks we were taken by the British ship of war Belisarius and carried into Halifax. After staying on board the Guardship three days I with thirteen more took the Boat and made our escape. After Enduring a great deal of hardship & Sickness I got home in March following. Then I went to Londonderry whither my father had Removed & Lived with him till February 1784—when I moved his family to Danvers and lived with him working at shoemaking till the spring of 1785. Then I went a voyage to the West Indies in the Brig Tom Will<sup>m</sup> Ward Master. We Returned in about four months & then I went to the West Indies again in the Brigg Mary and Ann Will<sup>m</sup> Hathorne Master & Returned the next Spring. Soon after the same spring 1786 I went to the West Indies again out of Beverly in the Brigg Hannah Osman Thorndike Master which Voyage we performed in about ten weeks after which I set up my trade in my cousin Zerub<sup>a</sup> Porters shop with whom I boarded about one year then I hired a chamber in his house and took my sister Hitty for a housekeeper & in the spring of 1788 I took Samuel Fisk aged about fifteen years as an apprentice.

And on thursday Frebruary 5<sup>th</sup> 1789 I was married to my cousin Lydia Porter (Daughter to my fathers Brother & my mothers sister) who was born March 30<sup>th</sup> 1762—on Tuesday and died Tuesday Oct 30<sup>th</sup> 1838 aged Seventy Six years & seven months.

I Jonathan Porter was married to Lydia Porter Thursday Feby 5<sup>th</sup> 1789.

Our Daughter Cynthia was Born October 24<sup>th</sup> 1789 it was on Saturday.

Our Daughter Lydia was Born Saturday August 13<sup>th</sup> 1791.

Our Son Moses was Born May Second 1794 the next day after I was thirty one years old.

Mother Sarah Porter Died the 10th day of January 1797 aged 69 years 6 months & 4 days.

Our Daughter Sarah was Born December Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> 1797.

December 7<sup>th</sup> 1803 I was taken with a slow nervous fever which confined me to the House for nearly nine weeks & reduced me very low.

Jany 26<sup>th</sup> 1804 Our Blooming and dearly beloved daughter Cynthia was taken Sick & after laying in a very Distressing Situation for fifty-four days her immortal part left its tene-



ment of clay March Monday 19<sup>th</sup> just about the Setting of the sun. Her disorder was a slow nervous fever which was attended through the whole of her illness with a sick stomach and frequent pukings—and her sweet mind for the most part deranged. Thus left these abodes of trouble one of the most endearing children that ever parents were called to part with.

March Monday 26<sup>th</sup> 1804 Our Mothr Mehitable Porter Departed this life just after the Sun was Set in y<sup>e</sup> 69<sup>th</sup> year of her age. Her Death was occasioned by falling in a fit & being Dreadfully Burnt on the 13<sup>th</sup> of March 1804. Note She was born June 8<sup>th</sup> 1735.

In the Salem Register printed by Will<sup>m</sup> Carleton March 22<sup>d</sup> 1804 the day after Cynthia buried was the following peice or memorandum:

Died at Danvers Miss Cynthia Porter, aged, 16, a promising Daughter of M<sup>r</sup> Jonathan Porter.

Thus the bright charms of youth and love decay

As the fine flower that scents the Summers day.

It was a mistake as to her age; she was but 14 years & 5 months old if She had lived 5 days longer.

Our Son William was Born Feby 18<sup>th</sup> tuesday 1806.

Decemb<sup>r</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1824 on Wensday Then our father Jon<sup>a</sup> Porter Died ninety one years and five months wanting only two days.

N. B. He was born in Wenham July 14<sup>th</sup> 1733 old Stile which is July 3 new stile.

Old Mr. Samuel Cheever was Born April 31<sup>th</sup> 1718. Miss Sarah Buxton was born in the spring of 1741. Uncle Nathan Cheever was born June 17<sup>th</sup> 1765 and Aunt Cheever was born Sept. 4<sup>th</sup> 1768—their son Porter was born Jan 6<sup>th</sup> 1793. Ezekiel was born Sept. 28<sup>th</sup> 1794—Nathan was born August 26<sup>th</sup> 1796—Ira was born June 20<sup>th</sup> 1798—Sally was born Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> 1800.

Danvers March 14<sup>th</sup> 1798

This day received of Mr. Jon<sup>th</sup> Porter jun five dollars & half in part for rent for 1797.

as witness my hand

ISRAEL ANDREW

## PIERCE FAMILY OF NEW SALEM, MASS.

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The following notes give valuable facts in relation to the Pierce family, who were among the pioneers who emigrated to New Salem from old Salem, including Danvers and Peabody, early in the 18th century. Eunice Pierce was the daughter of Jonathan and Rachel (Proctor) Mackmallon, and was born in Salem in 1733, having been baptized by Samuel Fisk of the First Church on Sept. 16. This deposition was found among papers of Judge Samuel Putnam recently donated to Essex Institute. It tells a story of the hardships and privations of a pioneer, as well as a soldier in two wars.

The declaration of Eunice Peirce, wife of John Peirce of New Salem, in the County of Hampshire:

"I was born in Salem in the County of Essex, My Father's name was Jonathan Mackmallin, my mother's maiden name was Rachel Proctor, and I was the only child of my said parents. My father died when I was two years and ten months old. About four years after my father's decease, my mother married to Nathaniel Mercy of Salem. After their marriage he the said Mercy had an inclination to take guardianship for me, but my grandfather John Proctor opposed him in that matter, whereupon I was left without a guardian during the years of my minority. About three years after my mother's marriage to Mercy he removed with her to the Town of Stafford in the Colony of Connecticut and left me to live with my said grandfather John Proctor, till I was about Twelve years old, when my mother in a weak state of health sent to my grandfather desiring him to send me to Stafford to wait upon her. Accordingly my grandfather sent me to my mother under the care of Joseph Jacobs of the Town of Mansfield, where I continued with my mother about four years. Then I returned to my aforesaid Grandfather's where I lived till I was married to my abovesaid Husband which was when I was in the eighteenth year of my age. Then I removed with my said Husband to New Salem where I have ever since lived. My Husband's settlement was on a tract of new wild land, where he labored very hard for three or four years under many and great disadvantages, particularly sickness in his family and want of

money, and in the beginning of the last French war he enlisted into the army to the westward where he continued about two years, then returned home from the said army sick and continued in a weak state of bodily health for several years, and having a sickly family, in the meantime, reduced him to low circumstances as to his estate, all which rendered him unable to prosecute or negotiate his business either at home or abroad to any advantage, but after some years having in some measure recovered his health, and no estate left, he entered into the Continental service in the late war where he continued in said service about four years, and since his return home his health and use of his limbs by reasons of cold and other hardships, is so much impaired that he is unable to do any work sufficient for his own maintenance and withal is very low in spirits. Thus and for the above reasons I have been unable to sue for or to prosecute any legal measures to come at or recover the inheritance which my said father left me."

Danvers, December ye 16th, 1784.

## DANVERS' "WELCOME HOME" TO HER SONS FROM THE WORLD WAR.

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ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE BANQUET GIVEN TO THE SERVICE  
MEN BY THE TOWN, JUNE 28, 1919.

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BY WILLIAM B. SULLIVAN.

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### SONS OF DANVERS:

I have been delegated to extend to you the town's welcome. I wish someone more competent had the task.

First, we salute our fifteen sons who died in the war. We who survive hereby pay our respects to our boys who gave their lives at our country's call. They made the supreme sacrifice in war that we might live in peace. We give them the place of honor. Please stand while I read their names:

Ensign Merritt H. Barnes	Lieut. Ralph W. Lane
John Bracamontes	Harry E. Little
Ludwig Carmichael	Sgt. Hadley M. MacPhetres
Lawrence Crane	Robert B. Nangle
Arthur F. Drapeau	Ernest J. St. Hilaire
Ralph Q. Hall	Francis J. Small
Marcus A. Jordan	Herbert W. Staples
Raymond Knowlton	

In the name of the town I welcome you home. I welcome you to the home of Israel Putnam, Nathaniel Bowditch, Peter Clark, Daniel Eppes, Gideon Foster, Samuel Holtén, Israel Hutchinson, Jeremiah Page, Patrick Carroll, Moses Porter, Benjamin Wadsworth, George Peabody, Milton P. Braman, Augustus Mudge, George B. Martin, Charles B. Rice, Thomas E. Power, Charles P. Kerans, Moses Prince, Gilbert Tapley, William P. Upham, John Endicott, the first Colonial Governor, General Gage, the last Colonial Governor, and many others who have gone to their final reward, who here lived as good and useful lives as any men.

I welcome you in the name of your parents, neighbors and friends.

Our town sent 730 men into the service.

The following have been cited for bravery:

Paul H. Moore

William H. Mullins

Esmond A. Farmer

Webster Blanchard

George Ferguson

David Stambler

There is no place on earth where a nobler devotion to country or love of one's place of residence exists than here in Danvers. We all love our town and are appreciative of her many generous acts to her citizens. Most of us owe our entire education to her common schools. May they long endure and continue to create that love of good citizenship for future generations as they have for the past. Nowhere does Heaven shine on a better community than our own. No son of Danvers need roam abroad to find a better place to live. There is no such place to be found. We welcome to our hearts all those who come here from other soils.

This country went to war to secure its right to sail the seas. That was the initial cause and no matter what else is written in the treaty which this country makes with Central Powers, the right of America to sail the seas should be recognized by the world, else we have won the war in vain and surrendered the principle for which we fought. In every other struggle our country has won the principle for which it went to war. America today, as she has been since 1776, is the beacon light of all who are struggling to be free. It is more necessary to keep our own Republic within the lines laid down by Washington, Franklin, Adams and Hamilton than it is to adopt any of the new, fantastic dreams for government. At this time it is worth considering if all our deceased Presidents have been wrong on the necessity of steering clear of entangling alliances. We should not run the risk of losing our own liberty and independence for any small, outside nation. The Revolution was fought to establish our independence as well as to gain our liberty. Independence means that we go on living our own lives without becoming embroiled in the conflicts of other nations. Everyone is in favor of a practical working league of nations consistent with American principles and traditions, which will prevent future wars, but no American citizen should be in favor of any league of nations which will take away our own right to declare war, require the surrender of the Monroe Doctrine, or which under any circumstances pledges our support to help resist the efforts of



peoples who are struggling to be free. There is no power given in our Constitution for this generation to say that any future generation shall go to war to assist another nation. All students of history know that the advancement of the American Republic means the downfall of the British and Japanese Empires. The two plans of government will not work together harmoniously. They are opposed to each other in principle.

No other war should ever be for us until the people who must bear arms vote for it. An amendment to the U. S. Constitution should be adopted, providing that whenever the question of entering war arises it should be voted on only by those of selective draft. Compared to their responsibility and sacrifice, other peoples' part in the war is insignificant. The business man, lawyer, legislator or official, high or low, who stayed at home in this war have done nothing that is to be compared with the service done by you who answered your country's call for service in the field and navy.

In a democratic country like ours the old custom that an officer in the Army or Navy should be treated better than the private should not be permitted. We need to make our Army and Navy safe for democracy. Our boys who enlisted as privates were in many instances better citizens than their officers. This old custom of caste in the Army and Navy should be abolished. In the American service of the future all its members should be on one level. They should wear the same uniform except some little insignia to show their rank. They should all eat at the same table. They should in every sense be recognized as men equal in rights and privileges and subject to the same dangers and sacrifices. No officer twenty miles behind the lines should again be permitted to give orders. No American officer should ever again give an order unless ready to lead the way. The private should not be compelled to salute every petty officer. In America we say all men are created equal, and in the American Army and Navy all men as far as possible should be put on a basis of equality. Many a manly officer has felt humiliated when his schoolmates have been obliged to salute him.

In "Iolanthe," one of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, the chorus of one of the songs runs like this:

"When Wellington thrash'd Bonaparte,  
As ev'ry child can tell,  
The House of Peers throughout the war,  
Did nothing in particular,  
And did it very well."

This was sung to, laughed at, and applauded by English audiences for years.

How frequently have we heard it said that when the war was over the men who enlisted would be favored in life over the men who stayed at home. This is largely exaggerated talk. The men who enlisted in 1861 were not so favored except in the issuance of pensions. Don't let your heads be turned by any of this soft talk that you will run this country or this town because you went to war. No director of the Danvers National Bank ever went to the War of the Rebellion. I do not mention this in criticism of any official of the bank, but merely to show you that your war service of itself will not procure a place in the business world for you. You must realize that your future success is not assured because you went to war, and this is as it should be. The granting of pensions to veterans is in many instances an injury instead of a benefit. One noticeable defect in the human character is that most of us proceed toward the point of least resistance. For any healthy man to be a pensioner is no compliment to him or his neighborhood. Many a man would have made a success in life and have been self supporting if it were not for the fact that he knew the country would provide a pension for him in his old age. So, boys, this war is of most value to those who by it have learned to cope with the difficulties of life, who can succeed in life's battles, who are capable of avoiding politics as a means of existence, who can live without the necessity of holding public office, and who will be independent enough to vote for the men they think best fitted for the place.

As a boy I read the platforms of the two great political parties after they had held their conventions. When the reading was finished, an old man now dead, said: "That is all 'high falutin.' The man that can make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, that's the man."

Boys, life is as serious to you as it ever was to any man. You have all the problems to face and conquer that your fathers had. Don't let any man coax you to run for office

because you have been a soldier. Don't let your ambition lag because of the expectation of a pension. Don't let that thought injure your chance in life. It will be more satisfactory to you if you live and die without accepting the pension, even though you are entitled to it. Be thinking, quiet, strong citizens. Speak the honest thoughts of your mind when called upon to do so. Don't be a truckler to power, poverty or fashion. Live your own life. Do your own work. Learn to depend and to rely upon yourself.

War has thrown you into a great crucible. In the Army and Navy you have learned that the best men do not come from any particular religion, society, or political party. You have been broadened in your views by your experience. Your letters to your parents have liberalized their opinions. You have had it burned into your minds that a man is not measured by his titles, his church, or his color, but by his service and example to his fellow-man. Many a father who had a boy in France has talked it over with another father to whom he never spoke before, who also had a boy in France.

This community of interest is one of the sure signs of a good neighborhood. Senator Hoar said: "The highest love of country is developed and strengthened and not weakened by local attachment. The man who loves his household best is the best neighbor. The man who loves his household and neighbor best is the best citizen for town or city. The man who loves his town or city best loves his state best. The man who loves his town and city and state best, loves his country best."

And again he said: "I believe if every man of native birth within our borders were to die today, the men of foreign birth who have come here to seek homes and liberty under the shadow of the Republic would carry it on in God's appointed way."

This celebration is given in your honor because the Town of Danvers is proud of you today. You will serve the town best by being simply Americans with no motherlands and no fatherlands. Stand for the vast and tremendous interests of America, and blaze to all the world the way to a successful plan of government under which the poor boy's chance for success is as good as the rich boy's chance. There is no place in the world, except in America, that the poor boys of Danvers of fifty years ago could have done as well as they did here. The road to good citizenship does not lie in the road

to glory, power and wealth, so much as in justice, truthfulness and unselfishness. No Danvers father can give his son better advice than to tell him to live in Danvers. We have all that any town can have to make us happy. At times we have differences of opinion on important subjects, but that is not a misfortune. It is this difference of opinion that makes for success. It seems that we sometimes follow the advice of strangers too readily, and that we are apt to take the side of a noisy stranger in preference to standing by the opinions of our old citizens. Nearly all the trouble we ever had in this town was caused by strangers who came here as soldiers of fortune, believing this was a better place in which to live than that from which they came. To a large degree all the serious troubles that this town has had have been caused by strangers who wished to keep their employment. The Rev. Sam Parris, a stranger, put twenty-one of our best people to death in 1692 on fraudulent charges, because they were not satisfied with his ministry.

In a few years you must take on the responsibility of this town's government. We feel confident that you will have that same community interest that your fathers had, and that you will more and more appreciate the splendid old town of Danvers, and its honor, love and gratitude to you.

Your home-coming has gladdened the hearts of our people. No father's heart beat warmer than your father's. No mother's eyes were more moist with the tears of happiness than your mother's. No town feels prouder of its sons than we feel of you, and no town feels more glad and happy than Danvers for your safe return.

The Committee which was appointed to provide this celebration for the town wishes to thank all persons who have in any way helped the town to show its boys who were in the service the love, honor and respect that it has for them. Everyone has tried to show you that they have a good heart toward our boys who have been in the service of our country in the war. The preparation of the celebration has required much care and labor, which has been freely given by all. This is a welcome-home from all the people to all of the boys. If anyone has in any way been displeased or disappointed I wish to say to him that the celebration was given with a full heart, with the best intentions, and with the best feelings toward our boys that the whole body of the inhabitants of

this town could have. We wish you the blessings of happiness. May we all live here together, adding each our little mite daily toward making this town a place worth living in.

If we have that love and respect for our neighbors that the past generations who are buried here on our hillsides had for theirs, this town will continue during our lives to be one of the best towns, in one of the best states, in the best country in the world.

We thank you, boys of Danvers, every one, for doing your duty as men when the country called you to arms.

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#### BUILDINGS ERECTED IN DANVERS IN 1921.

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George Staples, Chase street; Oscar Ruxton, Columbia road; Joseph Grant, two houses, Crane street; Camden J. Swann, Fellows street; Joseph Gates and A. F. Begin, Hobart street; Hollis V. Hayden, Garfield avenue; Henry Rogers, off Lindall street; Joseph Huntley, Porter street.



## NECROLOGY.

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### ANDREW NICHOLS.

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SEPTEMBER 17, 1837—SEPTEMBER 18, 1921.

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The life which was measured, in time, by these dates, four score years and a day, was conspicuously full of a reverence for a most honorable ancestry, of a fondness for research, of an accumulated knowledge of local historical facts, of an abiding love of home surroundings hallowed by ancestral and collateral associations, of precisely those things which made the life a rare asset to this association and the loss of it in many respects irreparable.

Notice of Mr. Nichols' death was formally announced at the meeting of the Society next following the event. The committee then appointed for the purpose presented, at the following meeting, the following memorial:—

The recent death of Mr. Andrew Nichols removes from our membership one whose contribution to the work of this society was exceptional, both in kind and measure.

A charter member of the society, he held various offices from time to time. At his death he was serving, and had been for a number of years, as Historian and as a member of the Publication Committee. He has on many occasions given addresses in the annual course and has supplied articles for our Historical Collections.

He possessed a remarkable fund of information, detailed and accurate, in the special field in which our society seeks to stimulate and conserve interest. Born in old Danvers, of a family which reaches back to the beginning of our life as a community, he naturally felt the romance and allurements in the history of our town. Moreover his calling, that of a surveyor and investigator of land titles, brought to him knowledge of facts of great significance and value in the reconstruction of the old-time life, facts which, mere matters of roads and acres and highways and transfers to the ordinary mind, he invested with their deep human meaning. Further, he carried in memory remote events in our history in which he had participated, and interesting and important





ANDREW NICHOLS  
1837-1921

personages with whom he had come in contact. Out of this fund he gave generously in personal conversation and in the exchanges of thought and reminiscence which have often occurred at the meetings of the society. While also, beyond these things of his experience, he had an intelligent and fruitful interest in all the various phases of life and history with which our society has to do. His appreciation of the contributions of others in our chosen field was of marked kindness, and his rich store of knowledge was ever open to those who sought his aid.

Mr. Nichols was the last of a group of men associated in our minds, who, by the lifelong habit of interest and research, became reservoirs of peculiar and valuable information as regards both the minute and the broad phases of the history we delight to study. He always faithfully attended the meetings of our society. He will be missed as a member, as a citizen and friend. We can only express the hope that we shall see his like again.

In view of these things, we wish to place on record our appreciation of the contributions of Mr. Nichols to the work and life of this society and our sense of loss at his taking off.

ALBERT V. HOUSE,

ALDEN P. WHITE,

WILLIAM B. SULLIVAN.

At the suggestion of the member designated to present a paper at the regular meeting of the society, January 9, 1922, and with the cordial approval of the officers, that evening, after routine business was, instead, devoted to memorials of Mr. Nichols. The exercises were simple, informal, without air of solemnity, but afforded some expression of the sincere affection and appreciative regard which was shared by all of the many in attendance. The following abstract is from the record of Miss Alice F. Hammond, assistant secretary:

"The meeting, which was in the form of a memorial to Mr. Andrew Nichols, and which was in charge of Judge Alden P. White, was then turned over to him by President Charles H. Preston. Judge White said, in part, that the time allotted to this meeting should be spent in recalling the chief events of Mr. Nichols' life. He was one of the charter members of the Society and had all his life been interested in the things for which the Society stands. Mr. Nichols was best known

to many as a civil engineer. A generation ago he had much to do with the establishment of our highway lines. The many granite blocks with which the sides of our roads are studded are familiar, every-day monuments to his memory. As one who knew him comes upon any of his many plans accompanying and defining descriptions of local lands in deeds recorded at the registry in Salem, behind the mechanical delineation of the surveyor there is felt to be the congenial task, the quiet enthusiasm of an antiquarian in perpetuating particular material for the history of a region which he loved. Into his work were woven his vivid conceptions of men and events associated with this old dwelling, with that ancient stone wall, with that right of way, none the less real to him because of a former century. After further remarks touching the unblemished personal character of Mr. Nichols, his firmness of purpose, notwithstanding unusual modesty and reticence, his faithfulness to whatsoever duty was at hand, the remarkable array of his progenitors and his right to be proud of them, and especially of his absorbing love of his home and home-circle, Judge White called upon Sidney Perley, Esq., lawyer, antiquarian and historian of note, who had long been a friend of Mr. Nichols and often a co-worker with him.

Mr. Perley said that the last time he lectured before the Society Mr. Nichols sat on his right and his face beamed with appreciation, for he certainly understood the charm of the study of local history. He was reticent, slow of speech, but one with such a father as he had could not fail to become imbued with a love of the things of the past, and those who heard the stories he had heard told around the open fireplace, could not fail to become captivated with the romance of local history and genealogy.

The speaker said that when he became acquainted with him, Mr. Nichols, being much older, told him much about the history of old houses, old cellars, old walls, and old ruins of the neighborhood. The wonderful fund of knowledge he had of such things was not the outcrop of stories told him, but he had found it out for himself, and so he had within himself one of the greatest sources of happiness.

During the fifty years Mr. Nichols made a study of the records in the Registry of Deeds at Salem, the number of volumes of records increased from 700 volumes to over 2,500. At first there were no indexes, and it was a slow process to



search for anything. Now there were 600 large volumes of indexes and the number of assistants has increased from five to fifty.

Mr. Nichols was always ready to help those who came to him for help. He was a great help to Mr. Upham in making the map of this vicinity for his *History of Salem Witchcraft*, also to many others who were making maps and studying local history. Mr. Perley said that generally when he asked him about something, he would say little, but he always told him where he could find the thing he wanted to know. He knew the pleasure of finding out things for one's self, and wanted others to have that pleasure.

On one occasion Mr. Perley was lecturing and was trying to convince some who did not agree with him, that the records showed that the site popularly known to be the place where the witches were hanged was not the right one. At the close of the lecture, Mr. Nichols said that when he was a boy about twelve years old he lived on what is now Peabody Square. One day, as he was riding with his father to Salem, he distinctly remembered that, when on Federal Street, opposite Gallows Hill, his father stopped his horse and said: "That spot, where those trees are, is where the witches were hanged." Mr. Perley said that Mr. Nichols thus put the stamp of approval on what he had been saying and was a great help to him, as he was on many other occasions. He was always kind, dignified, courteous, and interested in all those engaged in pursuits similar to his own.

President Preston, a son-in-law of Mr. Nichols, then read a paper prepared by Miss Mary E. Nichols, a sister of the decedent, which told many interesting facts concerning their ancestry. He was born September 17, 1837, in South Danvers, now Peabody. He bought a part of the old Nichols farm in Danvers and built a house there in 1861. He married September 5, 1861, Elizabeth Perkins Stanley, many of whose ancestors were people whose names were famous in the early history of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Mr. Nichols' father was Dr. Andrew Nichols, who was born Nov. 22, 1785, in Danvers, and who practiced medicine in South Danvers and the vicinity, often going to patients ten miles away. This physician was beloved by the people in the community. His monument in the cemetery in Peabody bears this inscription: "Erected by the Friends of Humanity to Humanity's Friend." Dr. Nichols' father, Major Andrew

Nichols, was born April 3, 1757, in Middleton, in a house which was the original "Ferncroft Inn." He served as a private in the Revolution, but was commissioned as Major by Governor Samuel Adams in 1796. Major Nichols' father, John Nichols, was born in Topsfield, June 10, 1713, and answered the Lexington alarm in Capt. Edmund Putnam's company at the age of sixty-two years. John Putnam, who came to Salem in 1634, and who was the progenitor of the Putnam race in Danvers, was also an ancestor of Mr. Nichols. Another was Ezekiel Cheever, the famous Boston school teacher, who was born in London, came to Boston, afterwards helped found the New Haven Colony, and published a Latin text-book for use in schools, which passed through eighteen editions before the Revolution. Another ancestor was Robert Prince, who came to Salem in 1656 and bought the Prince farm, where St. John's College, Danvers, now stands. His wife, Sarah Prince, who after the death of her husband married a man named Osborn, was cried out as a witch and was removed to Boston jail, where she died awaiting trial. The Prince house, the oldest house in Danvers, has recently been moved from its original site on Spring Street to Maple Street.

Mr. Nichols' mother was Mary Holyoke Ward, who was born in Salem in the brick house called the Washington House, in the room once occupied by George Washington. This house was built by her grandfather, Capt. Joshua Ward, who was a prominent figure at the North Bridge, on the occasion of Leslie's retreat. Mary Holyoke Ward's father was Dr. Edward Augustus Holyoke, who lived and practiced medicine in Salem until he was over one hundred years old. He was the first to receive a degree in medicine from Harvard College, and was one of the founders of the Salem Athenaeum. Dr. Holyoke's father, Rev. Edward Holyoke, at one time a minister in Marblehead, was for thirty-one years President of Harvard. Among other famous ancestors on the mother's side was John Eliot, "the Apostle to the Indians."

Mrs. Wallace P. Hood then read a paper on "Mr. Andrew Nichols and the Unitarian Congregational Society of Danvers." She said that he was baptized when he was three years old in the Unitarian Church of South Danvers, the church which his father helped to organize but a few years previous. He was only a boy when he served as librarian of the Sunday

school. After his father's death, the family removed to Salem, and Mr. Nichols, then about seventeen years old, became librarian of the First Church Sunday school, serving three years, and he became a member of that church. Soon after Mr. Nichols married and came to Danvers to live, Mrs. Philip H. Wentworth, a member of the Roxbury Unitarian Church, came to an adjoining estate. Here was the nucleus, added to expressions of others that there might be Unitarian preaching in Danvers, which led, with the help of Dr. Alfred P. Putnam, to the calling of a meeting held in Town Hall in August, 1865. Twenty-one people gathered, and one of the most interested was Mr. Nichols. At this meeting it was decided to hold services in Town Hall, with a view to the establishment of a Unitarian Society, and Mr. Nichols was chosen clerk. For fifty-six years no other hand penned the records of the Unitarian Church, and in all those unbroken years he was absent from only one annual meeting, that following his attack of pneumonia. In helping to found, establish and maintain the church he loved, foremost in every direction was Mr. Nichols, providing preaching, soliciting funds, planning church building and grounds, looking after necessary business, interesting others, and always keeping accurate records. Always, through sickness and health, through cold and heat, storm and sunshine, he was present upon all church services and activities. In his own handwriting, a few years ago, he says: "I have always been a very constant attendant at church, though living two and one-half miles from it, and in its early days my family of four sons and four daughters helped to make a good congregation." The society made Mr. Nichols a life member of the American Unitarian Association. He held various offices in the Essex Conference, and was generally the delegate from the church to county, state, and national meetings of the Unitarian denomination.

Mr. Nichols was always the courteous, gentlemanly host, waiting to welcome all and to make newcomers feel they were among friends. Nearly always, in years of the interim of pastors, he looked after the pulpit supply, and often, too, he took an active part in the business of caring for church property and grounds. No child grew up in that Sunday school without knowing that the lovely Christmas trees year after year came from his grounds and usually were brought down and set up by him. And so it was in all phases of

church activities, no matter at what cost or inconvenience to him, he and his family, who loved to do what he desired, could be counted on to see the task accomplished. He was true to himself and all about him. His church was part of his very being, and to those who have the picture of his gracious presence at the head of his pew, and his life, year in and year out, in his church, it must always be an ideal, a desire to be like him, to carry out his aspirations, a benediction for the Unitarian Society of Danvers.

Rev. Albert V. House, pastor of the old First Church, then spoke of Mr. Nichols as a citizen. He said that he became acquainted with him seven years ago, when he came to Danvers, through the Historical Society in which he himself was interested, and to the meetings of which Mr. Nichols contributed, from his vast fund of information, so much of interest. He considered Mr. Nichols his friend and himself a friend of Mr. Nichols. He made use of him often in investigations and found him always ready to help and give information desired. He was always kindly to the old church, and always attended service there once a year, generally in May. They usually celebrated Forefathers' Day, and when they did Mr. Nichols came and helped. We should study the past history of any locality through the present, and we need to go to the past to help us live in the present. This study of the past became a matter of romance and poetry to Mr. Nichols. He was not aggressive, but contributed a vital interest to the life of the town. Membership in the school committee was the only municipal position he ever held. He always went to the polls, and was always independent. He would not be carried to the polls, but always wanted to go on his own feet, that he might vote without obligation to anybody, as he thought right. He was a quiet man but his life was filled with power, for the most quiet things are sometimes the most powerful. One of his characteristics was gentleness, "but he so lived that all the world might stand up and say, 'This is a man.'"

Judge White had samples of the beautifully kept records made by Mr. Nichols, selections from which were read, and which were passed about for all to see. The wonderful weather observations he kept were a continuation of the records begun by his great-great-grandfather, Dr. E. A. Holyoke. A book was shown containing the names of the members of his class of 1854 in the Salem High School, with carefully



prepared biographical notes. His records of the Unitarian Church, supplemented Mrs. Hood's paper. One of the most interesting books shown contained autographs of those present at the twenty-first anniversary of his marriage, with stars against the names of those present at his wedding, containing also those present at the fortieth, fiftieth and sixtieth anniversaries, the last of which occurred September 15, 1921.

A vote of thanks was expressed to those who had arranged the meeting, and to those who had taken part. Dr. John H. Nichols expressed for himself, and for all the family, their appreciation of all the words spoken for the sake of honoring the memory of his father."

An obituary notice in the Salem Evening News, immediately following his death, includes these paragraphs:

"His was the unseen influence behind the events which culminated in the passing of the title of the present public park from Eben G. Berry to the Improvement Society. He plotted what is now known as 'Back Bay' for Mr. Berry, in 1895, and the arrangement of the street lines and lots made the utmost out of the desirable location.

"He leaves a widow, six children, and many grandchildren to mourn his loss. The children are: Dr. John H. Nichols, superintendent of the State Infirmary at Tewksbury; Joshua W. Nichols of Hathorne; Rev. William H. Nichols of Burlington, Vt.; Margaret A. Nichols and Mary E. Nichols, who live at the family home; and Mrs. Charles H. Preston of Hathorne. He also leaves a sister, Mary W. Nichols, who made her home with his family.

"Leaving school, he was a clerk for three years in the old Insolvency Court, the late Abner C. Goodell, register. When the court was merged with the Probate Court he was obliged to give up inside employment and so went to work on his father's farm. There is not a person living today who was employed in the Court House when he was employed there.

"Mr. Nichols continued the famous Dr. Edward A. Hol-yoke diaries, which began nearly two hundred years ago, and he was a frequent contributor to the Man About Town column on the subject of the weather, over the signature of A. N."

The following appreciation appeared in the Man About Town column:

"Let me add my sincere regrets to those already voiced,



over the decease of that remarkable historian, antiquarian, and all-around splendid American citizen—Andrew Nichols of Danvers. This world has been made the better by such a man living in it. Without ostentation or splurge he has achieved in his quiet, unpretentious way, betterments for his home town which will live for generations, monuments, as it were, to his thought and effort. Personally, let me say, I shall miss not only his genial presence on his occasional visits to the office, but those invaluable weather records which he so graciously provided each month, with their comparisons of previous dates, extending back one hundred years, compiled from family records faithfully kept, I understand, for some two hundred years, by succeeding generations. I assume that some other member of his family will continue this really remarkable record. He was a delightful person to meet. He was ever ready with a pleasant word and a smile for everybody. I cannot recall that I ever failed to benefit by a conversation with him. He was a perfect encyclopedia of information regarding men and things. He did invaluable service in the continuation of the diaries of the family of old Dr. Holyoke, which cover a period of more than two centuries. The death of such a man is a loss to any community.”

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MRS. ELLEN M. DODGE, who died suddenly June 6, 1921, was the daughter of the late John and Martha Page Bates, and was born in Danvers on the Bates farm, near the Danversport Iron Works. She married the late Francis Dodge, after the death of his second wife, and made her home at the Dodge estate, 98 High street, until his death about fifteen years ago, when she moved to the house next door, 100 High street, and had lived there alone ever since. She was a member of and a constant attendant at the Methodist Church up to within a few years. She was much interested in town affairs and was the first president of the Home for the Aged. She leaves several nieces and nephews.

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MRS. ANNAH E. ROOD, wife of John Rood, died at her home, 51 Summer street, July 3, 1921. She was the daughter of Warren P. and Annah (Fairfield) Davis, and had been a resident of Danvers for many years.

NATHAN POOR died at his home, 97 Dayton street, July 7, 1921. He was the son of the late Nathan and Hannah E. (Gove) Poor, and was born in Peabody March 11, 1869, his father being the well known and long time clerk and treasurer of that town. About ten years ago he removed to Danvers, where he endeared himself to a large circle of friends. For many years he had been connected with the office of Wellington, Sears & Co., as bookkeeper. He was prominent in Masonic circles, having been a member of Jordan Lodge of Peabody since 1890, serving as Worshipful Master in 1896, and was also affiliated with the local fraternity. He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters.

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MRS. ELIZA C. POPE, widow of Ira P. Pope, died at her home on Poplar street, August 18, 1921, at the age of 93 years. Mrs. Pope was the daughter of Andrew and Sally Batchelder and her girlhood home was on the corner of Poplar and Locust streets, where George W. Fiske later built his house. She married Mr. Pope in 1846, he being engaged at that time in the manufacture of shoes in the building on the corner of Lindall and Locust streets, now the Wheelwright dwelling. They lived for a few months elsewhere, while the brick house at 14 Poplar street was being built. Mrs. Pope had therefore lived in the same house for nearly three-quarters of a century. Here her children were born, some of them married, and here the children and grandchildren gathered many times a year in her later life to keep her company. Her two daughters and a granddaughter made their home with her.

Mrs. Pope was a remarkable woman. She early professed religion, joined the Maple Street Church and was for over half a century an active and leading member of the society. She was a beautiful exemplification of the Christian life, and in a swift review of her many years of endeavor in all lines, a full score more than the psalmist vouchsafes, it is not recalled that she was ever known to utter a complaint or direct a harsh word against any person. She was as calm and serene in the stress of storm and trouble as she was quiet and unassuming in her daily routine. She met and answered each day's problems as they followed, one after another, for nearly a century, with a sublime faith that she would be given strength to meet other and greater ones if the morrow brought them. Her life was a constant inspiration to all her descen-

dants. Mrs. Pope leaves two daughters, Mrs. Emily P., widow of George C. Abbott, and Mrs. Harriot P., widow of William H. Neal; two grandsons, Arthur P. and Ralph F. Abbott; a granddaughter, Alice C. Abbott, and two great-granddaughters, Ruth Abbott of Danvers and Dorothy Abbott of Montclair, N. J.

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MRS. FANNY PUTNAM GREY, widow of William S. Grey, died at Devereux Rocks, Marblehead, August 22, 1921. She was born at Franconia, N. H., June 28, 1846, and was the daughter of Capt. Philemon Putnam and Mary Noyes. When two years of age she came with her parents to the house at 12 Centre street, Danvers, where she had resided ever since. In January, 1876, she married William Stedman Grey, who died in 1906. Two children survive her, Mrs. Maria Grey Kimball of Danvers and Charles Stedman Grey of Newburyport. She also leaves two grandchildren, Louise Grey Kimball and Hugh Stedman Grey. Mrs. Grey was a great-granddaughter of Judge Samuel Holten. Mrs. Grey recognized in full the dignity of womanhood and required of others and of herself the observance of its obligations. She abhorred needless display and empty ceremonial. She was a good mother and a good friend in need. Once having made up her mind as to her duty she was unflinching in her discharge of it. She was mentally well poised, at all times ready to sacrifice personal considerations to the welfare of the community. Her faith in the people of her neighborhood was rock-bound. No more conscientious and patriotic woman ever lived here. This is but a small expression of the esteem and affection in which she was always held by those who knew her best.

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WALTER K. BIGELOW, senior member, president and manager of the firm of Almy, Bigelow & Washburn, Inc., died December 30, 1921, at his home, 220 Lafayette street, Salem, in his eighty-first year. Mr. Bigelow was born in Stowe, Vt., December 28, 1841, the son of the late Jonathan and Relief (Newhall) Bigelow. Great as were the duties devolving upon him in his business, he found time to serve outside affairs, all for the benefit of his fellow men. He was formerly president of the Salem Associated Charities, a director of the Merchants National Bank, a director of the Naumkeag Trust

Company, a trustee of the Salem Hospital, a member and deacon of the Tabernacle Church, and of Post 34, G. A. R., he having enlisted in Company G, 11th Massachusetts Regiment, August 23, 1864, and being discharged June 17, 1865. Mr. Bigelow leaves a daughter and grandchildren.

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MISS EMILY J. PRATT passed away at her home, 61 Centre street, February 2, 1922, after a short illness. She was born in Lyndeboro, N. H., September 1, 1842, the daughter of the late Capt. Amos and Almira (Mudge) Pratt. In 1856 the family removed to Danvers. She has always taken much interest in things historical and was well versed in such matters. She leaves a nephew, Chester Pratt of Melrose, and niece, Nettie Pratt of Danvers, together with a host of friends who mourn her loss.

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LOUISE LANCASTER PUTNAM, for many years active in educational and philanthropic interests in Lynn, died of pneumonia March 15, 1922, at her home, 86 Lafayette Park. Miss Putnam was born 54 years ago, the daughter of Hannah V. and the late Eugene A. Putnam. She was a charter member of the Gamma Phi Beta sorority at Boston University, of which she was a graduate. Miss Putnam was past president of the 1884 Club of Lynn, chairman of the house committee of the Lynn Home for Aged women, and a member of the Woman Graduates Club and alumnae of the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University and of the Massachusetts Society for the University Education of Women. Besides a mother, she leaves three sisters, Augusta M., Anna, and Mrs. Edward B. Clarke.











